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GIGGLE COMICS

No 71
MAY-JUNE

10¢

JEEPERS!
DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE AFRAID
OF **WATER**,
HUMPHREY!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HA-HA! HO-HO!

MAKE WAY FOR **FUN!**



...FOR THE
MERRIEST,
HOWLINGEST
UPROAR OF
LAUGHS YOU'VE
EVER HAD!

★ IT'S **JOLLY--**
SPARKLING...
OVERFLOWING-
WITH GLEE
AND GAIETY
THAT'LL KEEP
YOU ROARING!

Don't miss...

HA HA COMICS

10¢

— ON ALL STANDS —

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BUNGLE of the JUNGLE

BUT BOZZIN, WHY SHOULD I
BREAK IT UP? IT'S A GOOD PLACE
TO PUT SOMEBODY WHEN THEY'RE
BAD! WHY, IN THE OLD DAYS---

OKAY, BUNGLE ---OKAY!
NEVER MIND THE HISTORY
LESSON---I'VE CHANGED
MY MIND!



THAT GUY BUNGLE HAS BEEN
A THORN IN ME SIDE EVER
SINCE HE CAME TA THE JUNGLE
FROM CIVILIZATION!

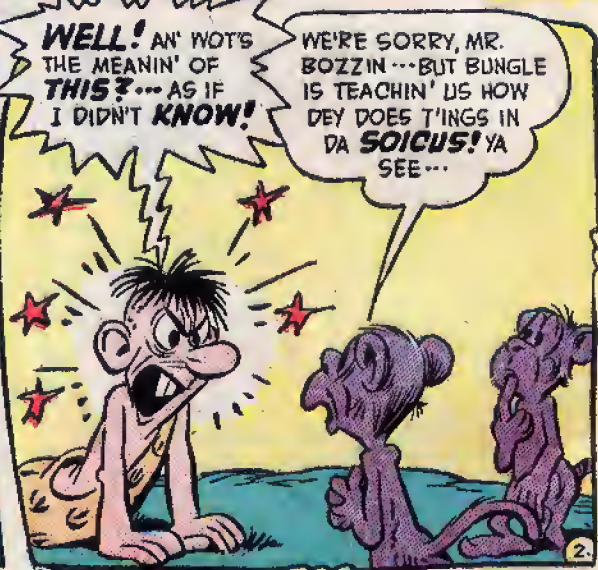
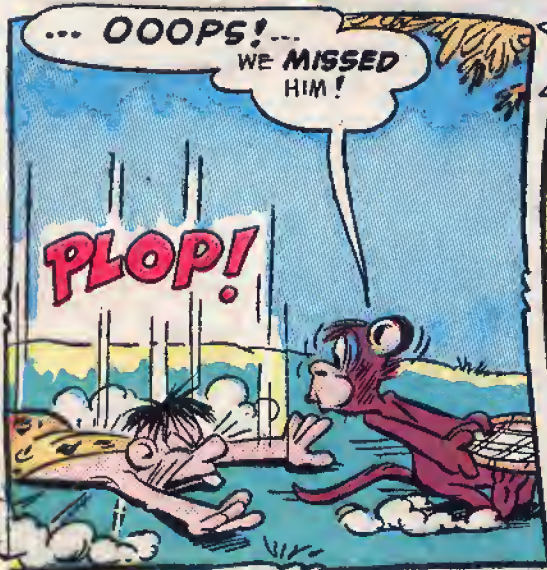
BUT **SOME** OF HIS IDEAS ---LIKE THAT **STOCK**.
FER INSTANCE --AIN'T BAD! NOT WHEN YA
REALIZE IT'LL KEEP **HIM** OUTA TROUBLE
TOO!

WOT
THE---!

WHAP!

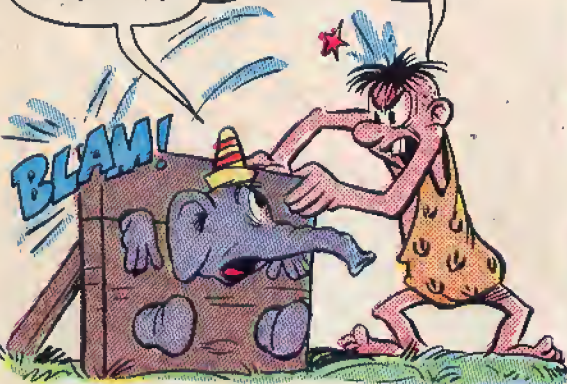
ALLEE-OOP!

WHOOOSH!



BUT BOZZIN, **PLEASE!** I WAS ONLY TRYING TO FIX THINGS SO THEY'D BE **SAFE** IF HUNTERS EVER CAME TO THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE!

HUMPH... AN' JUST HOW DO YA FIGGER ALL THIS **JUMPIN' AROUND** WILL HELP THEM?



WELL, IF THE HUNTERS SEE THAT THEY'RE NOT **ORDINARY** ANIMALS, BUT THAT THEY HAVE **TALENT**... WHY, INSTEAD OF **SHOOTING** THEM, THEY'LL PUT THEM IN THE **CIRCUS** OR SOMETHING!

BAH!



IS DIS **BAD**, WHEN DEY SHOTS YA?

BAD? OF COURSE! YOU DROP DEAD... AND THEN THEY HANG YOUR HEAD ON A WALL!



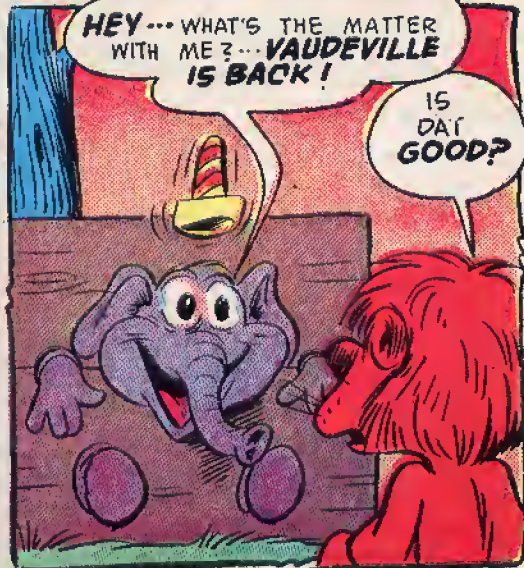
AI-YAI-YAI... DIS **IS** BAD!... AIN'T DERE SOME **OTHER** TALENTS WHICH WE COULD HAVE WHICH'D BE MORE **REFINED-LIKE**... WHICH **WOULDN'T** MAKE BOZZIN **SORE**...?

WELL, GEE, I DON'T KNOW... OUTSIDE OF THE CIRCUS, THEY DON'T USE MANY ANIMAL ACTS! THERE'S RADIO AND TELEVISION... AND...



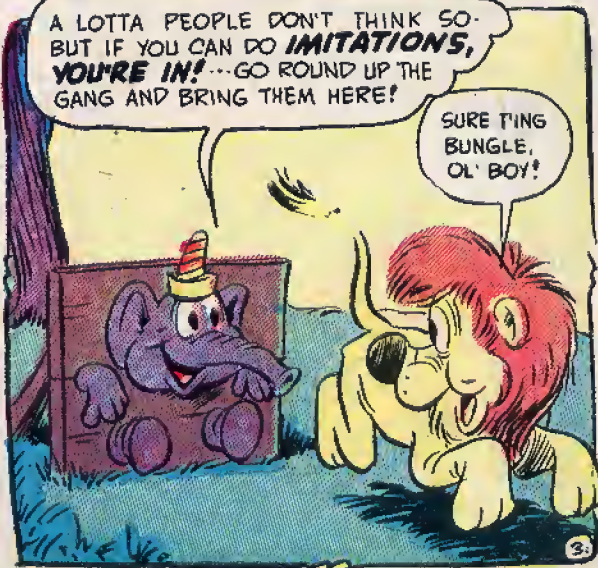
HEY... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?... **VAUDEVILLE IS BACK!**

IS DAT **GOOD?**



A LOTTA PEOPLE DON'T THINK SO... BUT IF YOU CAN DO **IMITATIONS**, YOU'RE IN!... GO ROUND UP THE GANG AND BRING THEM HERE!

SURE TING BUNGLE, OL' BOY!



SURE, BUNGLE, WE'D
LOVE TA BE IN VODDYVILLE!
BUT WOT DO WE HAFTA DO?

ONLY IMITATIONS
OF FAMOUS
PEOPLE!

WOT'S AN
IMITATION?

I'LL SHOW YOU LATER...BUT
TO GET IN THE MOOD, WE'LL
HAFTA FIX YOU UP WITH
COSTUMES!---YOU, LEO,
RUN DOWN TO MY SHACK AND
GET THAT PAINT I MADE! AND
YOU, JOCKO, GET SOME BIG
LEAVES TO MAKE HATS AND
THINGS!...**HURRY UP,
NOW!**

SO...A LITTLE LATER...

MAYBE I **WAS** A LITTLE
HASTY, LOCKIN' DAT POOR
DOPE UP! I'LL...**WOT
THE...?**

BUH-
BUH-
BUH-

WOT'S UP, SON?
WOTCHA **CRYIN'**
ABOUT?...
ULP!

I'M NOT CRYIN', I'M
IMITATIN'!...
**BUH-BUH...BING
CROSBY,** GET IT? AN'
HOW DO YA LIKE ME
SHOIT? BUNGLE
PAINTED IT ON!

OH, THAT BUNGLE!
WOT'S HE UP TO
NOW?

WHEN THE
BUH-BUH-
BLUE OF DA
NIGHT...?

INK-ADINK-ADOO
ADINK-ADOO
ADINK-ADOO
LA-DE-DA-DA-
DA...

HUH?

GREETIN'S, SON! DO YOUSE KNOW **WHY** DEY CALLS ME **JIMMY DURANTE**? WELL, WHEN ME POP SEES ME FER DA FOIST TIME, HE TAKES A GANDER AT ME SCHNOZZOLA AN' HE SEZ "**JIMMY DA ANTEATER!**" AN' LATER, DEY SHORTENED IT TA **DURANTE!**... I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, SON... **A MILLION OF 'EM!**

OH,
N-NO!

DIS IS **WORSE**
DAN AWFUL! I
GOTTA---

NOW TIE A KNOT
IN HIS NECK
LIKE I TOLD
YOU!

I'LL TIE A KNOT IN
YOUR NECK, YOU
MEDDLIN'---

WAIT, BOZZIN,
PLEASE! THIS BOY
HAS **TALENT!**
...**LISTEN!**

♪ **DON'T CRY,**
♪ **JOE...** ♪

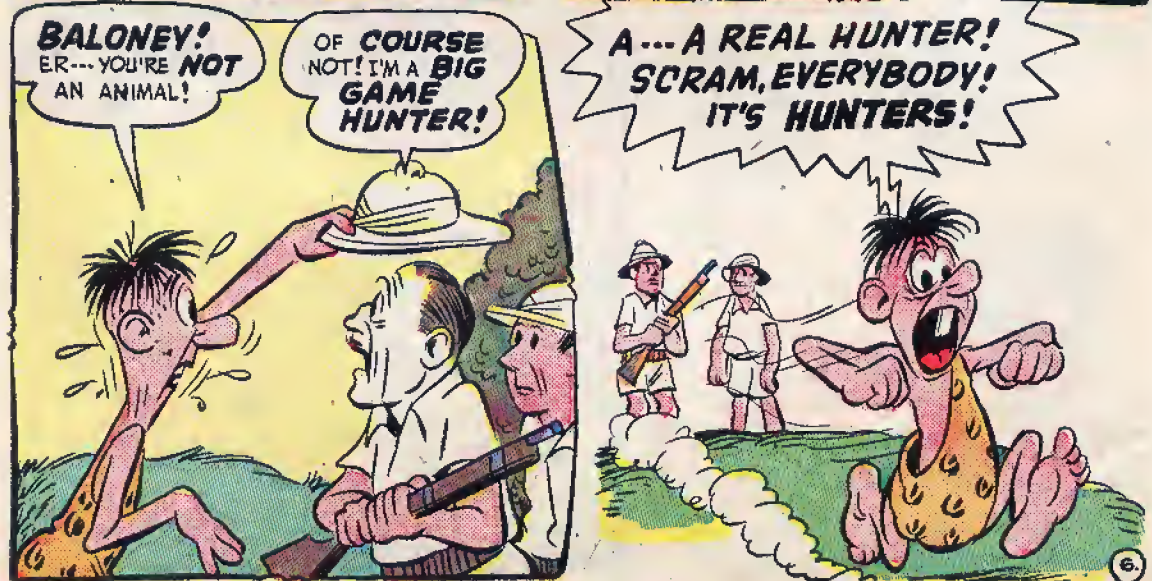
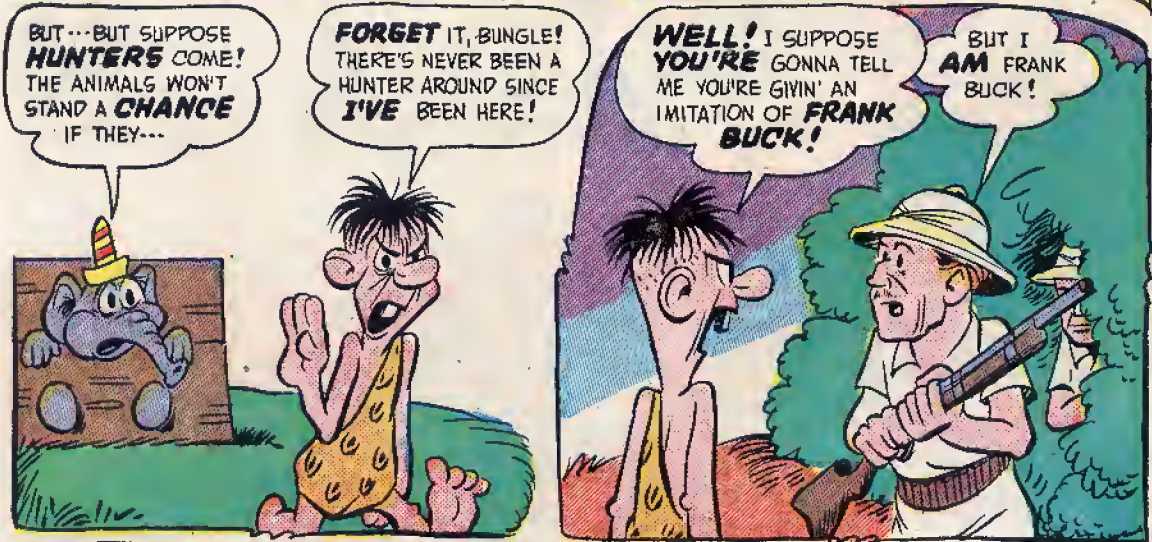
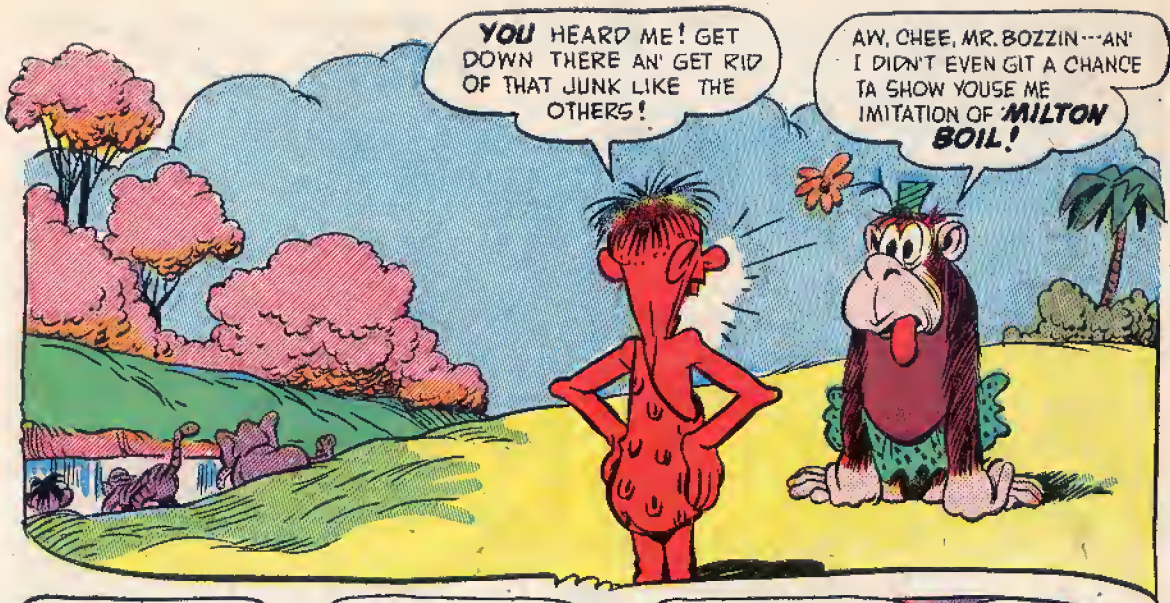
I'LL GIVE YOU THREE
GUESSES WHO **HE'S**
SUPPOSED TO BE!

IF THIS DOESN'T
STOP, I'LL GO CRAZY
AN' WON'T KNOW
WHO I AM!

MAMMY... NYAH
♪ **MAMMY...** ♪
♪ **NYAH** ♪

I'M **AL**
JOLSON!...
HOW DO YOU
LIKE IT?

HOW DO I **LIKE** IT?
HOW DO I LIKE
ARSENIC?... THIS
IS THE **END!** GO DOWN
TO THE RIVER AND **WASH**
THAT STUFF OFF!





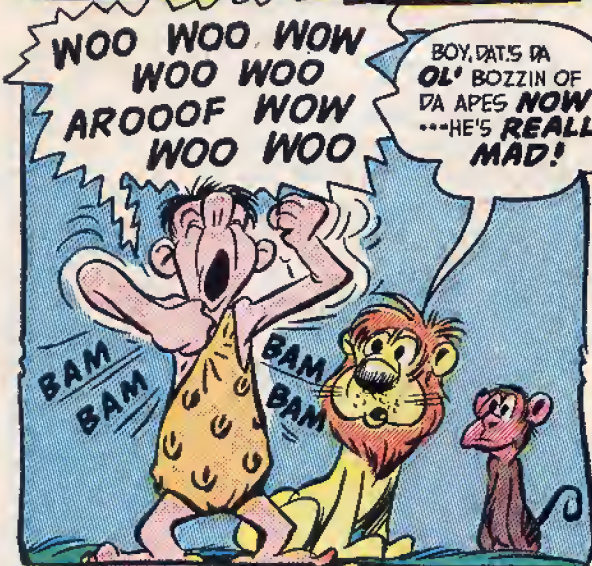
SH-HHH!
LAY
LOW!

HEY, FRANK! COME
HERE---I THINK I'VE
FOUND **JUST WHAT
WE NEED!**



HOLY SOX---**LISTEN!**
THEY'VE **CAUGHT**
SOMEONE!---WO'LL I
DO? I JUST CAN'T
STAND BY---

HEY, HE'S **OKAY!**
LET'S GET HIM BACK
TO THE CAMP, QUICK!



WOO WOO WOO
WOO WOO
AROOOF WOO
WOO WOO

BOY, DAT'S DA
OL' BOZZIN OF
DA APES **NOW**
---HE'S **REALLY**
MAD!



NOBODY CAN HARM THESE
JUNGLE FRIENDS OF **MINE**
AN' GET AWAY WITH IT!

WHOOOSH!



I'LL **MOIDER** 'EM! I'LL TEAR 'EM
LIMB FROM PITH HELMET! I'LL FEED
'EM TO THE CROCODILES! I'LL---



ON **SECOND** THOUGHT---FOR **THAT**,
I'LL GIVE 'EM A GOOD **SEEGAR!**
WODDEYA KNOW, THEY GOT
BUNGLE! HA-HA!

FWOING

MY, HE'S JUST RIGHT!
FITS IN THAT CIRCUS
GUN **PERFECTLY!**
HE'LL BE **WONDER-
FUL** IN THAT ACT!

YEAH, AND THE
CIRCUS'LL PAY GOOD
DOUGH WHEN WE
DELIVER HIM!

WELL, I GUESS OUR MISSION
IS FINISHED! WE CAN PACK UP
NOW AND START FOR---
WOT THE!

BAM!

JEEPERS, I'M
SORRY, MR. BUCK!
I DIDN'T **KNOW**
IT WAS LOADED!

ALL THAT WORK FOR
NOTHING! AND WE HAVEN'T
TIME TO GO LOOKING
FOR HIM AGAIN---

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT---

NOW REMEMBER, MR. BOZZIN---DAT'S A
PROMISE! WHEN MR. BUNGLE GIT'S BACK,
YER GONNA LET ME DO MY **MILTON
BOIL IMITATION** FOR YA!

SURE...
HA-HA...
THAT'S A
PROMISE,
SON!

HAW-HAW!...HE
DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT
BUNGLE WILL **NEVER**
COME... **OOF!**

BUT... BUT
I THOUGHT...

WELL, **STOP THINKIN'!**
CAN I HELP IT IF I MAKE
PROMISES?

SOCK! **WHOOSH!**

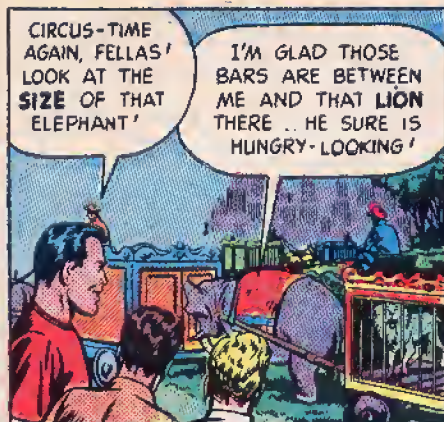
THE END!
8

U.S. ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"LASSOING
THE LION"



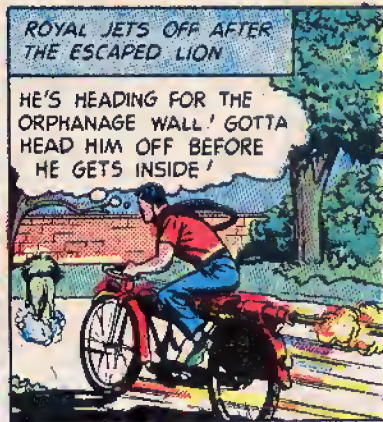
CIRCUS-TIME
AGAIN, FELLAS!
LOOK AT THE
SIZE OF THAT
ELEPHANT!

I'M GLAD THOSE
BARS ARE BETWEEN
ME AND THAT LION
THERE... HE SURE IS
HUNGRY-LOOKING!



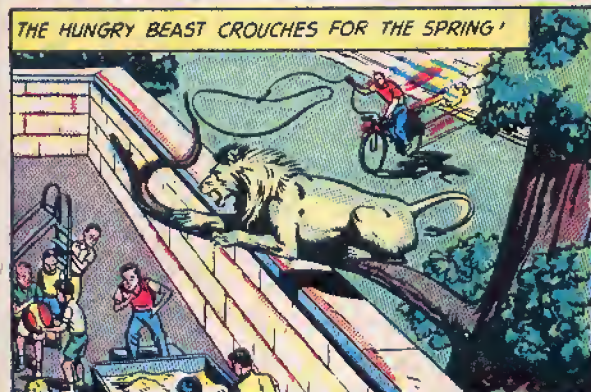
DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE
BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ABOUT
TO MOVE ON, WHEN SUDDENLY...

GET THE TRAINER...
THEN FOLLOW ME, BOYS!

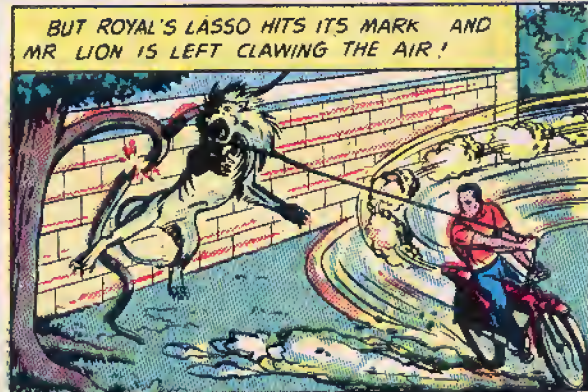


ROYAL JETS OFF AFTER
THE ESCAPED LION

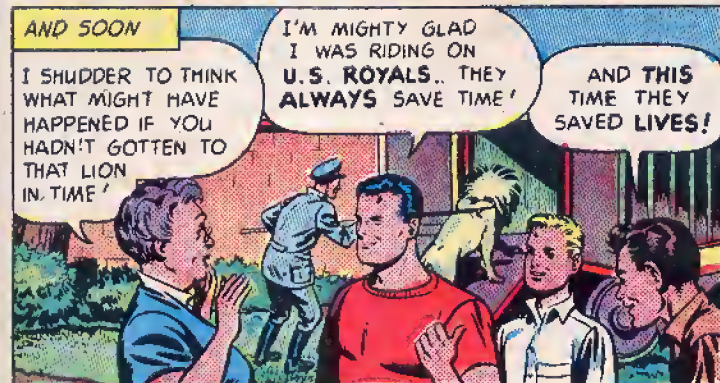
HE'S HEADING FOR THE
ORPHANAGE WALL! GOTTA
HEAD HIM OFF BEFORE
HE GETS INSIDE!



THE HUNGRY BEAST CROUCHES FOR THE SPRING!



BUT ROYAL'S LASSO HITS ITS MARK AND
MR LION IS LEFT CLAWING THE AIR!

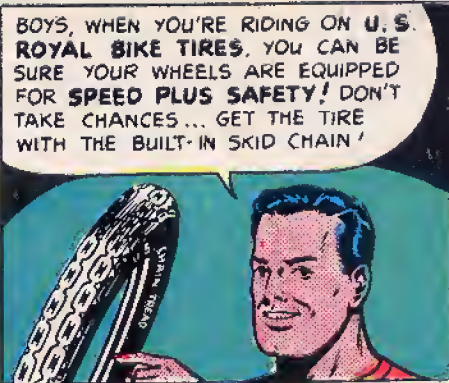


AND SOON

I SHUDDER TO THINK
WHAT MIGHT HAVE
HAPPENED IF YOU
HADN'T GOTTEN TO
THAT LION
IN TIME!

I'M MIGHTY GLAD
I WAS RIDING ON
U.S. ROYALS... THEY
ALWAYS SAVE TIME!

AND THIS
TIME THEY
SAVED LIVES!



BOYS, WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S.
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, YOU CAN BE
SURE YOUR WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED
FOR **SPEED PLUS SAFETY!** DON'T
TAKE CHANCES... GET THE TIRE
WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN!



"AT TOP SPEED, WHEN TOP CONTROL
COUNTS, YOU CAN COUNT ON U.S.
ROYALS, WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID
CHAIN!" SAYS U.S. ROYAL

IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR
OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH
THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Colorful CHAMELEON

CHARLEY CHAMELEON had never felt so lonely in all his life, even though he was right in the midst of thousands of other animals. It was the first meeting of the United Animal Kingdom Parliament, and all the animals were busily shouting out suggestions as to what color flag the new Kingdom should have—that is, all except Charley, who was very, very quiet.

The zebras were shouting that they wanted a black and white striped flag, the spotted leopards wanted a spotted flag, the sheep shrieked for a white flag—each animal yelling for a flag of its own color, because each one wanted to be able to say proudly, "The flag's color was chosen in honor of ME!" That is, all the animals were yelling except Charley, who sadly regretted that chameleons had no color of their own—but always adopted the color of their surroundings.

"No, I'll never be able to say that the flag's color was chosen in my honor," Charley mourned. "I have *no* color!"

Finally, amid the hubbub, King Lion's gavel pounded. "QUIET!" shouted the King. "Since we all seem unable to agree on any color, and since this issue might lead to war among all the animals, we'll have to compromise! We'll pick a color that *none* of the animals has."

Thunderous applause broke forth from all the assembled animals at this brilliant idea, and when all was quiet again, Connie Cow spoke up. "Let's make the flag *purple!*" moaned Connie. "No animal is purple! And no one can accuse me of picking my own color—because no one ever saw a purple cow!"

Once more applause thundered out, and the suggestion for a purple flag was unanimously adopted.

Then, on the day that the new purple flag of the United Animal Kingdom was to be raised atop the tallest tree in the jungle, Charley Chameleon wandered forlornly among all the assembled animals. No one even noticed him, because he was the exact color of the ground he crawled on. And everywhere Charley went, he heard each animal sighing, "Gosh, I wish I were purple—I wish I could say the flag's color was chosen after *me!*"

Suddenly, Charley had a wonderful idea. He got to the purple flag just before it was lifted off the ground, climbed on just in time, and was whisked up to the top of the tree along with the flag. Happily, Charley looked down at his purple body, the exact color of the flag, and knew that at last he would be noticed and admired.

But as he leaned down and saw all the animals wandering away after the flag-raising ceremony, he suddenly realized with horror that no one had *noticed* he'd turned purple—because he'd blended too perfectly against the background of the flag! He *still* wasn't noticed or admired!

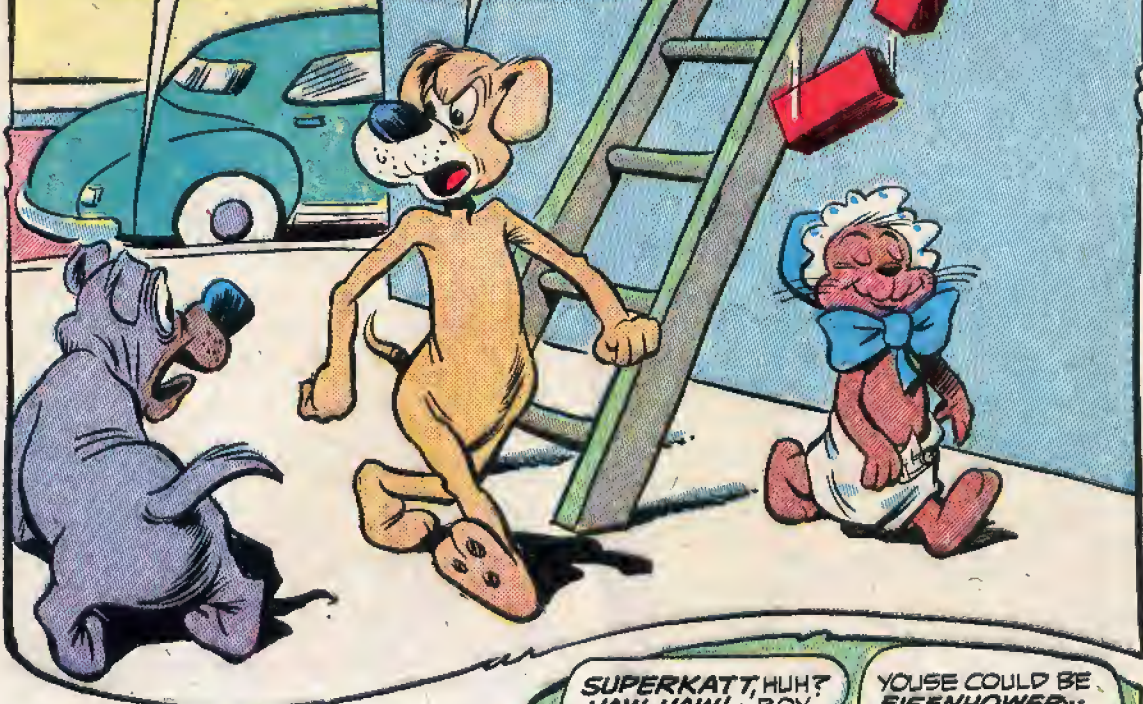
Slowly, Charley began the long descent down the flagpole, a sadder but a wiser chameleon. "Oh, well," he sighed, "it doesn't matter what anyone else thinks of me—as long as I know that for a few minutes, the flag was colored in honor of *me*—the *only* purple chameleon in creation!"

SUPERKATT

HEY! YA BETTER TELL
DAT DOPE IT'S HARD
LUCK TA WALK UNDER
A LADDER!

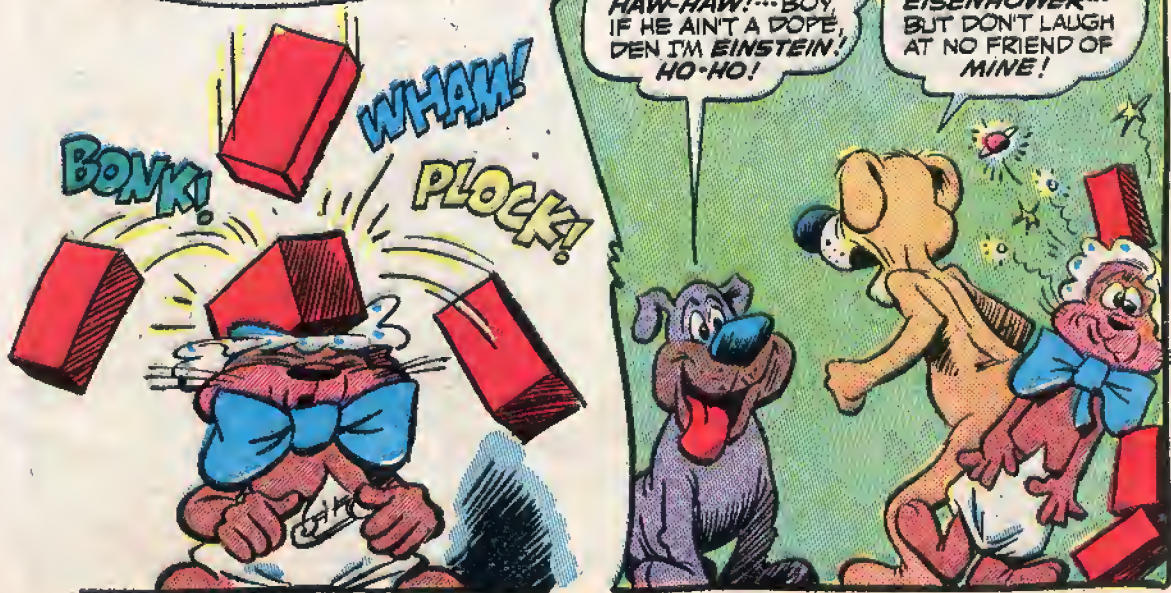
HE AIN'T NO DOPE!
HE'S SUPERKATT...
AN' HE DON'T BELIEVE
IN DAT GILLY STUFF!

OOPS!



SUPERKATT, HUH?
HAW-HAW!...BOY
IF HE AIN'T A DOPE,
DEN I'M EINSTEIN!
HO-HO!

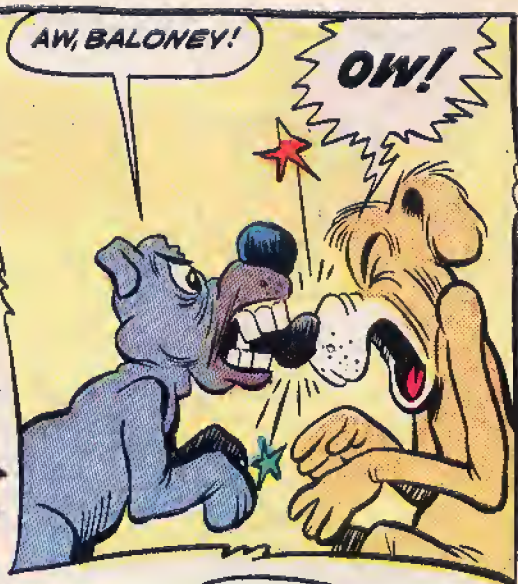
YOUSSE COULD BE
EISENHOWER...
BUT DON'T LAUGH
AT NO FRIEND OF
MINE!





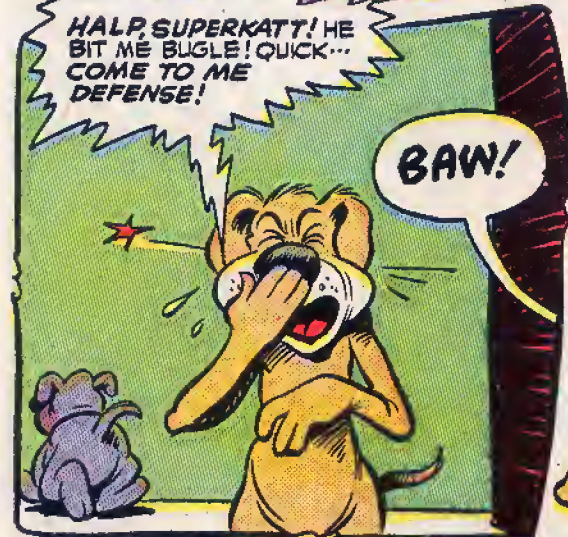
OH, YEAH? AN' WOT'RE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

YOUSE LAY A HAND ON ME AN' SUPERKATT'LL TEAR YOUSE LIMB FROM LIMB!



AW, BALONEY!

OW!



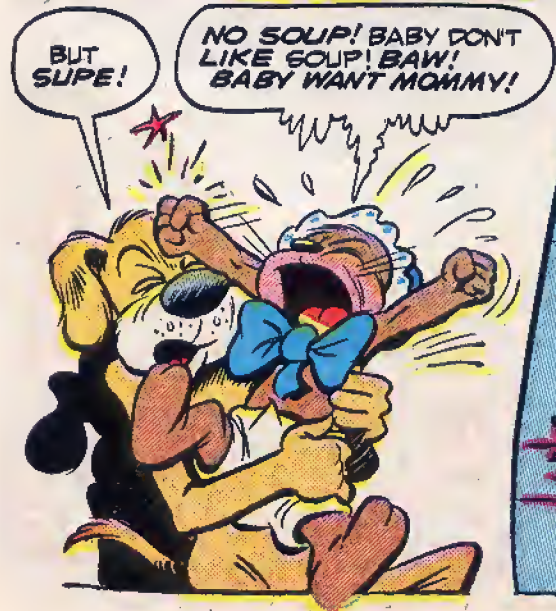
HALP, SUPERKATT! HE BIT ME BUGLE! QUICK... COME TO ME DEFENSE!

BAW!



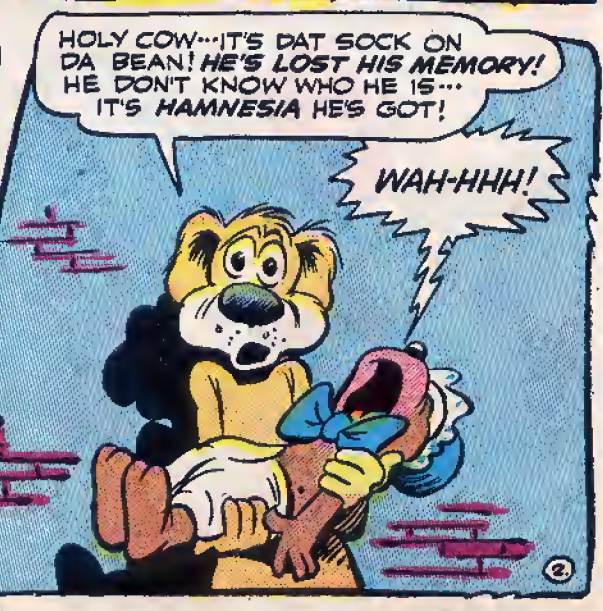
WOT THE...!

BABY WANTS HIS MOMMY! WAH!



BUT SUPE!

NO SOUP! BABY DONT LIKE SOUP! BAW! BABY WANT MOMMY!



HOLY COW...IT'S DAT SOCK ON DA BEAN! HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY! HE DONT KNOW WHO HE IS... IT'S HAMNESIA HE'S GOT!

WAH-HHH!

LESSEE NOW...HE LOST HIS MEMORY
ONCE BEFORE! UMMM...HOW DID I
CURE HIM DAT TIME?

BOO-
HOO-
HOO!

AH...I REMEMBER NOW!
I HIT HIM IN DA HEAD
WIT' A CLUB!

BAW!
MOMMY!

I HATES TA DO DIS
...BUT IT'S FER YER
OWN GOOD!

BOP!

DERE! NOW
DO YOUSE KNOW
WHO YOU ARE?

SURE! DUH...
HIYA, ARCHIE!

FINNEGAN FROM
DUFFY'S TAVERN YET!
DERE...I'LL TRY IT
AGAIN!

OOPS!
HE FELL IN
DA MUD!

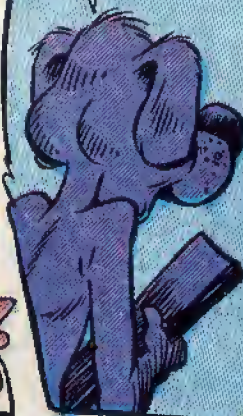
AI-AI-AI! TINGS
IS GETTIN' WORSER
INSTEAD OF BETTER!

ACH!



AH! NOW DO
YOUSE REMEMBER
WHO YOU ARE?

UH-HUH! I'M
DA BAD WIDDLE
BOY!



HEY!
DON'T!
STOP!

AN' IF I DONT
...I DOOD
IT!

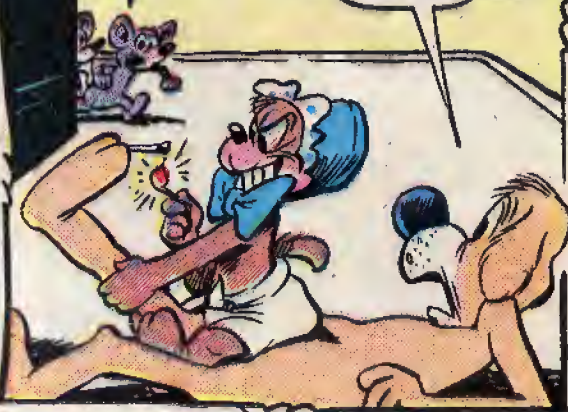
SUMP'N'S UP!
WE BETTER
LOOK INTO
THIS!

FIRST
NATIONAL
BANK



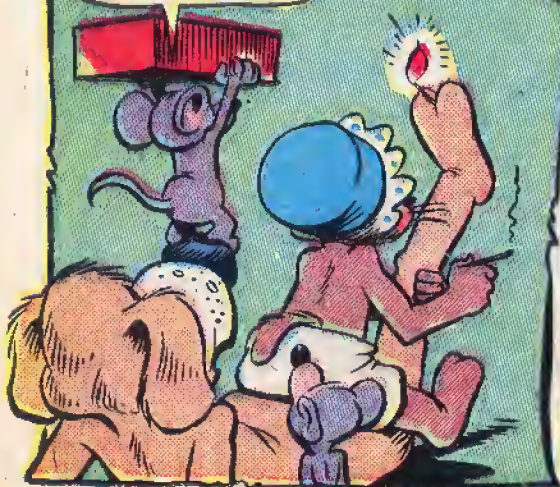
HEY! WOT
GIVES WITH
SUPERKATT?

HE'S LOST HIS
MEMORY AN' T'INKS
HE'S RED SKELETON!
SOCK HIM IN DA BEAN,
QUICK!



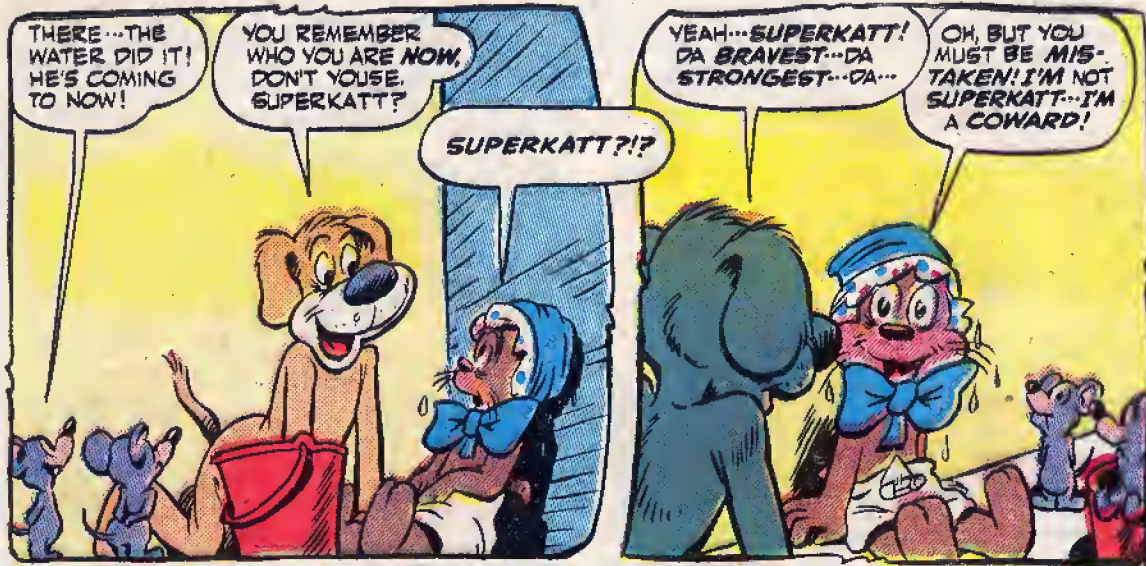
THIS SEEMS HIGHLY
IRREGULAR, BUT IF YOU
SAY SO...OKAY!

JEEPERS, YA KNOCKED
HIM COLD! GIT SOME
WATER...HURRY!



TCH!
TCH!





THERE...THE
WATER DID IT!
HE'S COMING
TO NOW!

YOU REMEMBER
WHO YOU ARE NOW,
DON'T YOUSE,
SUPERKATT?

SUPERKATT?!?

YEAH...SUPERKATT!
DA BRAVEST...DA
STRONGEST...DA...

OH, BUT YOU
MUST BE MIS-
TAKEN! I'M NOT
SUPERKATT...I'M
A COWARD!

TCH, TCH!
YA KNOW, COULD
BE HE'S RIGHT!

DAT'S A LIE!
SUPE NEVER WUZ
A COWARD!

MAYBE NOT...BUT IF
IT WASN'T FOR ME, HE'D
NEVER HAVE BEEN A
SUPERKATT EITHER!

MORE FIBS!
HE WUZ ALWAYS
SUPER!

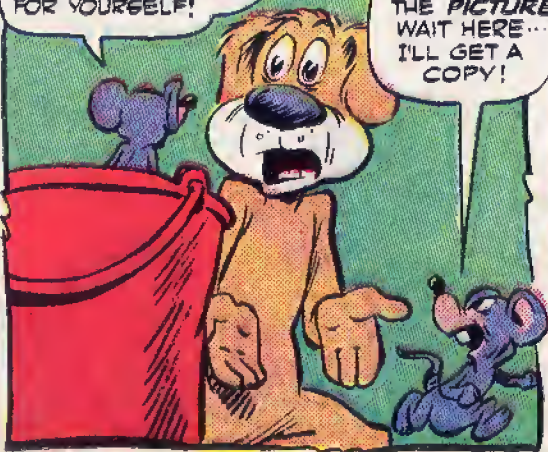
UH-UH! A LONG
TIMB AGO HE
WASNT...WHY,
IT WAS ALL IN
THE COMICS!

AND IF YOU DONT
BELIEVE THAT,
JUST GET AN OLD
COPY OF GIGGLE
COMICS AND READ
FOR YOURSELF!

AW, WHO
KIN READ?

WELL, YOU
CAN LOOK AT
THE PICTURES!
WAIT HERE...
I'LL GET A
COPY!

WELL, WODDEYA KNOW! IT ALL
BEGAN WHEN DEY LIFTED SOME
BRICKS AN' MADE 'IM TINK HE WUZ
STRONG! AN' DEN WIT' DA BOIDIES
HELP, HE TUGHT HE COULD FLY!
UMMM...MEBBE IT COULD WORK
AGAIN!



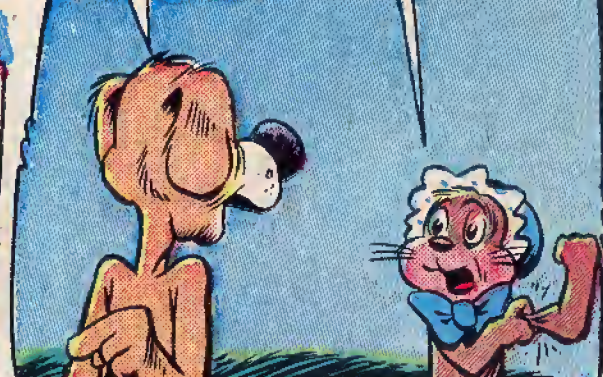
DERE! DAT'S
HOW IT WUZ IN
DA BOOK!

WHATEVER
ARE YOU DOING
WITH THOSE
BRICKS?



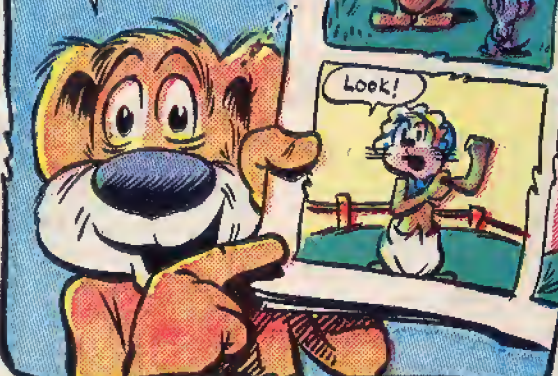
ER...I'M GONNA *PROVE*
TO YOUSE THAT YER A
MUSCLE-MAN! YOU
LIFT DESE BRICKS AN'
Y'ALL SEE THAT YER
REALLY SUPERKATT!

BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE
...I HAVEN'T ANY
MUSCLE AT ALL!
LOOK!



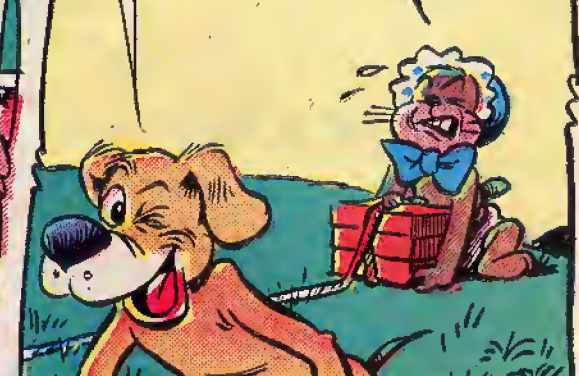
HA-HA!
DAT'S WOT
YOU
T'INK!

DAT'S JUST WOT
HE DID IN DA BOOK
...**SEE?**



GO AHEAD
...**LIFT 'EM**
UP!

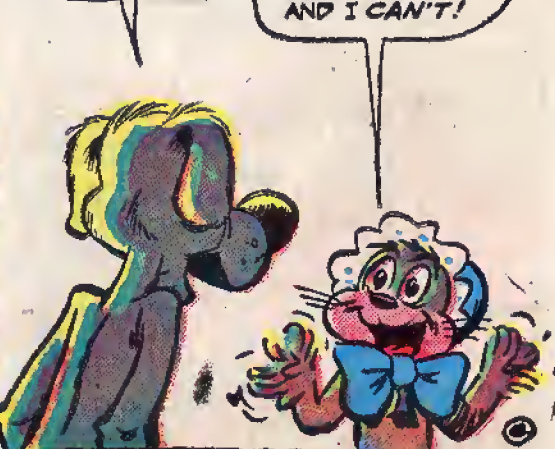
IT'S SILLY...
BUT I'LL TRY!
...**URRRFFF!**

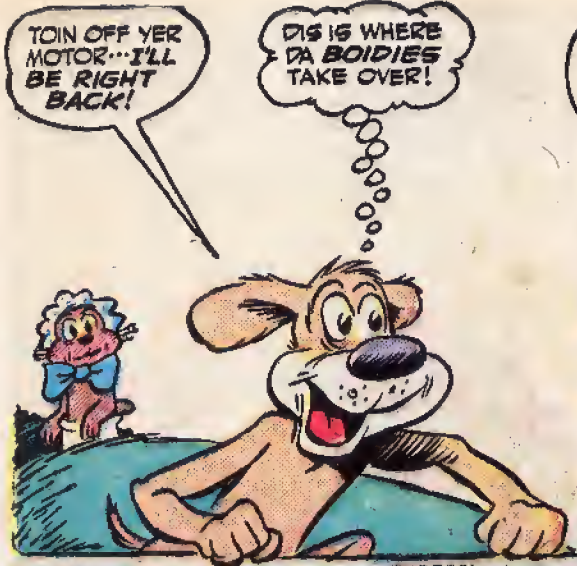


WELL, WHAT
DO YOU KNOW!
I DID IT!

SURÉ YA DID
IT! NOW DO YOUSE
REMEMBER YER
SUPERKATT?

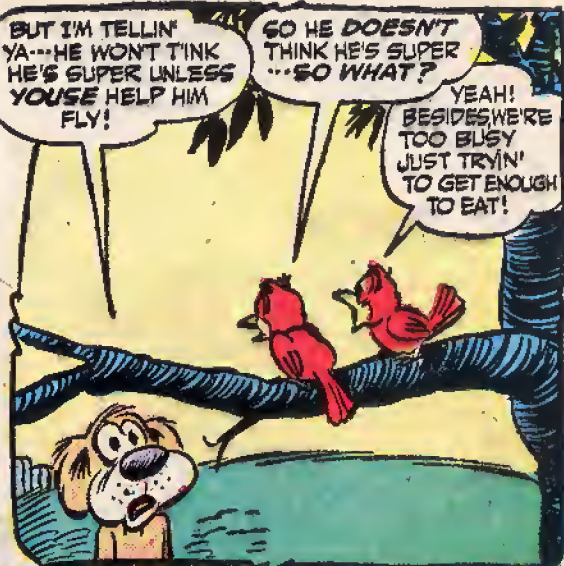
WELL...**THAT**
HARDLY PROVES
IT! IF I WERE A
SUPERKATT, I'D
BE ABLE TO FLY...
AND I CAN'T!





TOIN OFF YER MOTOR...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

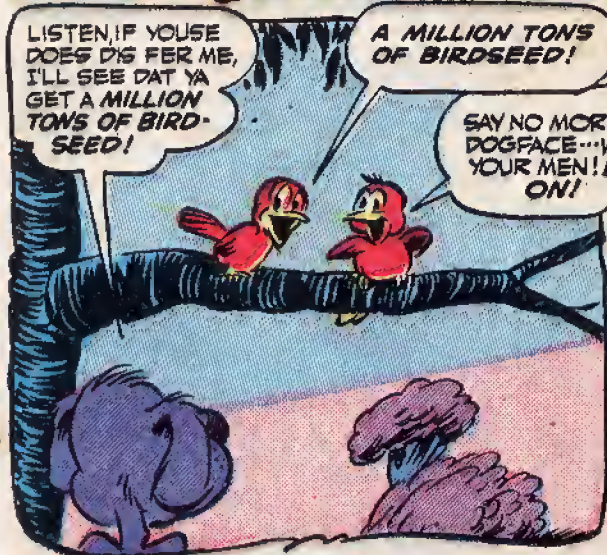
DIS IS WHERE DA BOIDIES TAKE OVER!



BUT I'M TELLIN' YA---HE WON'T TINK HE'S SUPER UNLESS YOUSE HELP HIM FLY!

SO HE DOESN'T THINK HE'S SUPER...SO WHAT?

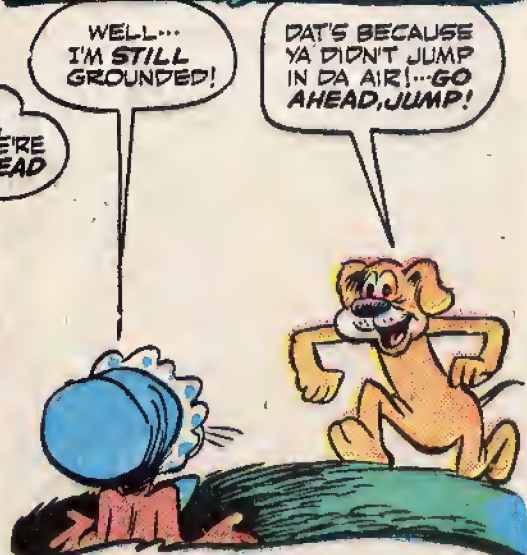
YEAH! BESIDES WE'RE TOO BUSY JUST TRYIN' TO GET ENOUGH TO EAT!



LISTEN, IF YOUSE DOES DIS FER ME, I'LL SEE DAT YA GET A MILLION TONS OF BIRD-SEED!

A MILLION TONS OF BIRDSEED!

SAY NO MORE, DOGFACE---WE'RE YOUR MEN! LEAD ON!



WELL... I'M STILL GROUNDED!

DAT'S BECAUSE YA DIDN'T JUMP IN DA AIR!--GO AHEAD, JUMP!



LIKE THIS?

CONTACT!

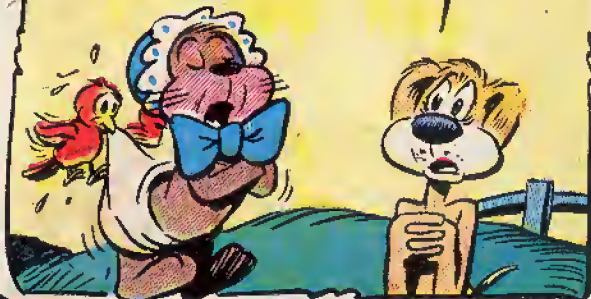
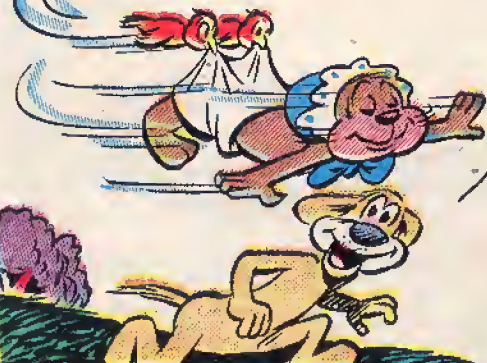


SAY! WODDEYA KNOW!

NOW DAT YER **SUPERKATT**
AGAIN, DO YA REMEMBER
ME...**HUMPHREY?**

I ONLY KNOW I'M THE
GREAT SUPERKATT
...DEFENDER OF THE
WEAK AND DOWN-
TRODDEN! THAT'S
ALL!

BUT...BUT...
I'M YER BESTEST
FRIEND! YER
BOOZUM BUDDY!
YER...



HOLD IT! THAT ALL REMAINS
TO BE SEEN! HOW DO I KNOW
THAT YOU'RE NOT A VILLAIN
AT HEART?

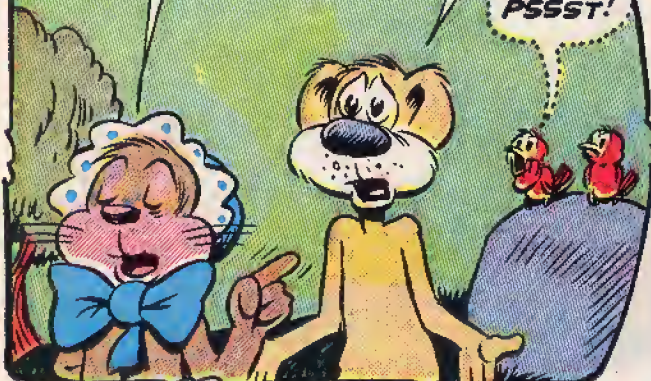
BUT I
SWEARS...I
NEVER HOIT
NOBODY IN
ME LIFE!

PSSST!

C'MON, WHERE'S
THE **BIRDSEED?**

YEAH, BIG BOY!
GET IT UP...
PRONTO!

SH-HHH!
I'M BUSY
NOW! NEXT
WEEK!

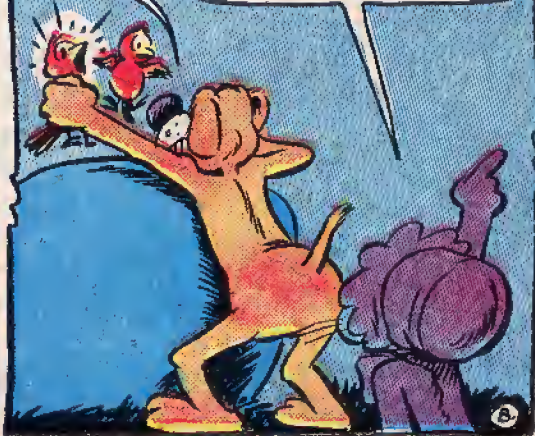
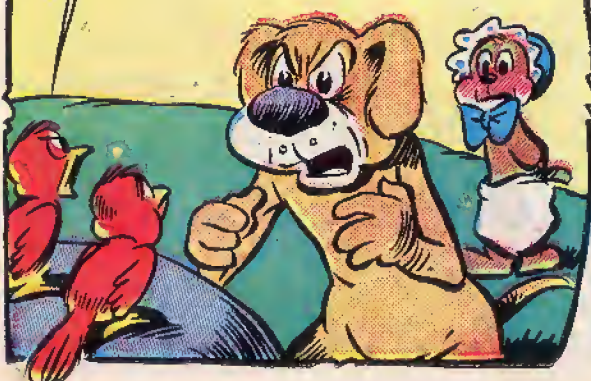


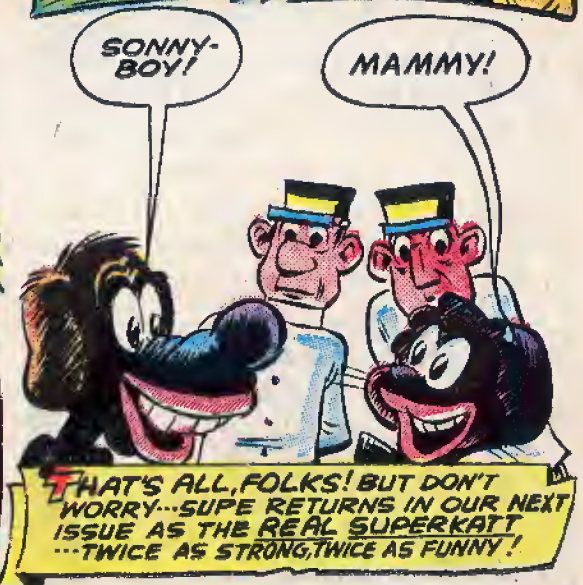
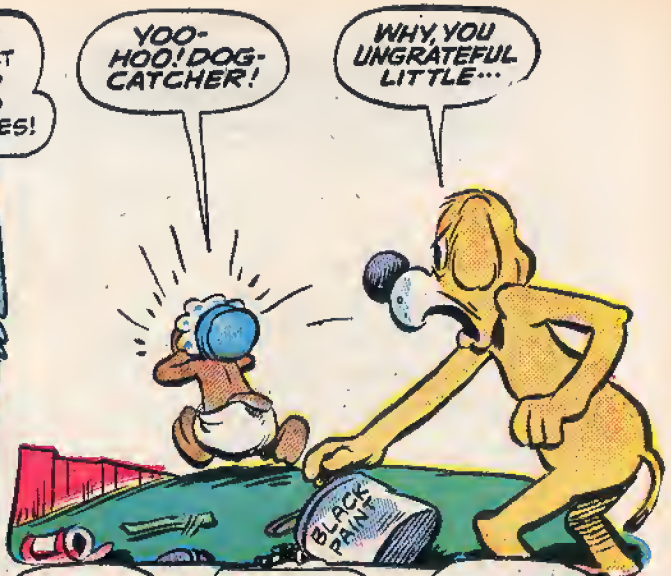
NEXT WEEK **NOTHING!**
WE WANT IT RIGHT **NOW**
...OR WE'LL TELL HIM
THE **TRUTH** ABOUT
HIS FLYING!

DO DAT AN'
I'LL MOIDER YA
...AN' HAVE YA
STUFFED...AN'...

WHY,
I'LL...

AHA, FIEND...JUST AS I
SUSPECTED! UNHAND THAT
BIRD...OR **SUFFER THE**
WRATH OF SUPERKATT!





The BEES and the BEAR

BOBBY and Billy Bee were having the time of their lives playing hide-and-seek among the flowers, while at the edge of the meadow, Percy Porcupine looked on enviously. He longed to join in their games and frolics, but he knew from past, bitter experience that they would only laugh at him if he asked to play with them. "Clumsy!" they'd called him whenever he'd made overtures of friendship. "You can't even fly around in the sunlight like us, you can't even make the beautiful humming sounds we make—you can't do *anything* we do! We don't want to play with the likes of you!" And they'd always buzzed around him scornfully and flown away.

But now the frolicking bees were suddenly interrupted in their game by the commanding call of the Queen Bee. "Billy! Bobby! Come here!"

Instantly the two bees flew back to the bee hive, obedient to their Queen's voice. When they got there, the Queen looked sternly at them, and said, "You two have been playing around all morning while the rest of us were busy building the hive! And now you're both going to stand guard over the honeycomb, while the rest of us go out to collect nectar!"

Bobby and Billy Bee were both very shamefaced, and very disappointed at not being allowed to go and help drink up the delicious nectar, but they made no protest at the deserved punishment.

As the bees all buzzed away, Billy and Bobby both felt very lonely and frightened—because this was the first time they had ever been left alone to guard the honeycomb. But they became

even more frightened as they heard a thrashing in the underbrush, and suddenly saw Gustave the Grizzly come threateningly toward them.

"Ah, honey!" the bear exclaimed greedily. "And only two bees guarding it! Ha, ha, this is a honey of a hive to rob! You two bees won't try to stop me—especially since you know that you'll die if you sting me!"

The grizzly licked his chops and began reaching out with his big paw for the honey in the hive. Bobby and Billy Bee both knew that a bee dies when it loses its sting, but they summoned up all their courage in a desperate attempt to defend the honeycomb.

They were about to dive on the grizzly, their stingers extended, both prepared to die bravely for the sake of the other bees—when suddenly the bear gave a howl of anguish and began to run away!

The two bees looked in astonishment at the quills sticking out of the bear's skin, and then understanding dawned on them as they saw Percy Porcupine waddle out of the underbrush.

"Ha, ha," chuckled Percy, "look at him run! It's lucky I followed you two back to the hive, and got here in time to throw some of my quills at that old grizzly! I sure stung him!"

Bobby and Billy Bee buzzed gratefully around Percy.

Bobby said, "Say, there is something you can do better than us—you sure can sting better!"

Billy said, "Sure he can! C'mon, let's play hide and seek among the quills on Percy's back!"

The DUKE and the DOPE

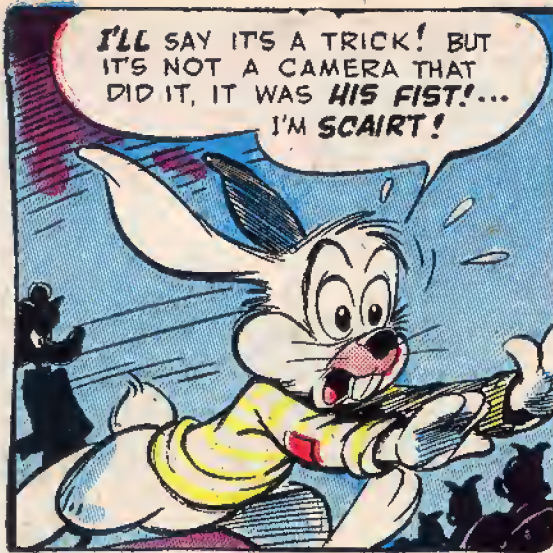
ME SMASH HOUSE!

HE SCARES
ME, DUKE!
I'M LEAVIN'!

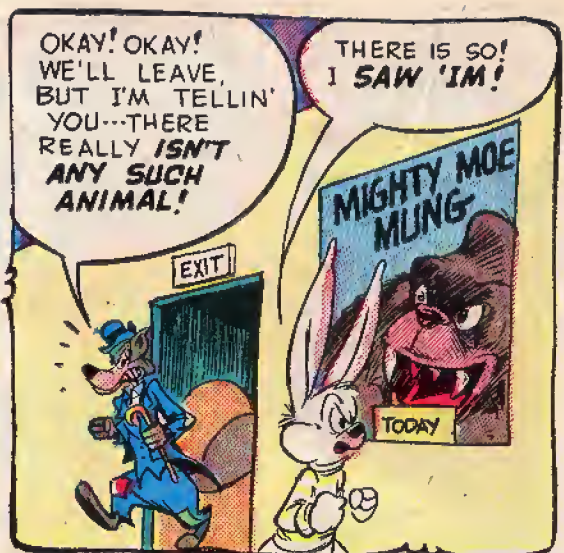
COME BACK HERE! I TOLD
YOU HE WASN'T REAL!

OH, YEAH? THEN
HOW COME HE
CAN SMASH A
HOUSE, HOW
COME?

IT'S JUST A
TRICK WITH
THE CAMERA!
NOW **SIT DOWN!**



I'LL SAY IT'S A TRICK! BUT
IT'S NOT A CAMERA THAT
DID IT, IT WAS **HIS FIST!**...
I'M **SCAIRT!**



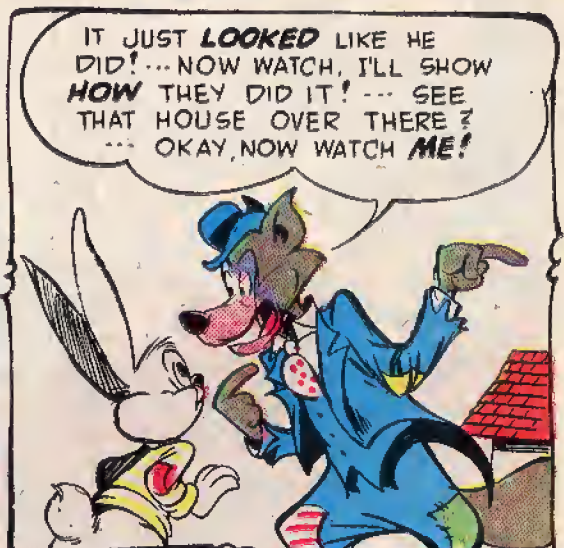
OKAY! OKAY!
WE'LL LEAVE,
BUT I'M TELLIN'
YOU...THERE
REALLY **ISN'T**
ANY SUCH
ANIMAL!

THERE IS SO!
I **SAW 'IM!**

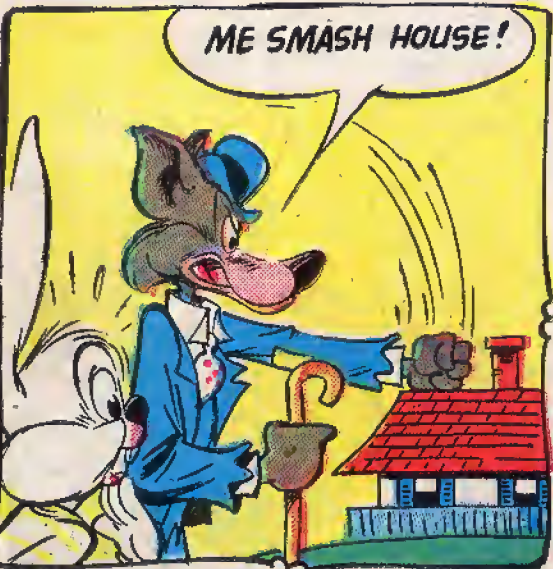


LOOK, LET ME
EXPLAIN! THAT
GIANT APE WAS
REALLY A LITTLE
MECHANICAL DOLL,
ABOUT **THIS HIGH!**

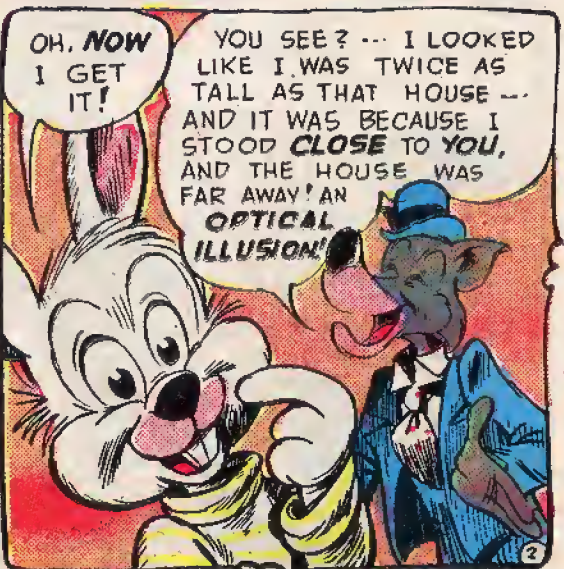
HOO-HOO-HOO-
THAT'S **SILLY!**
HOW COULD
A **LIL DOLL**
SMASH A
HOUSE?
HOO-HOO!



IT JUST **LOOKED** LIKE HE
DID!...NOW WATCH, I'LL SHOW
HOW THEY DID IT!... SEE
THAT HOUSE OVER THERE?
... OKAY, NOW WATCH **ME!**

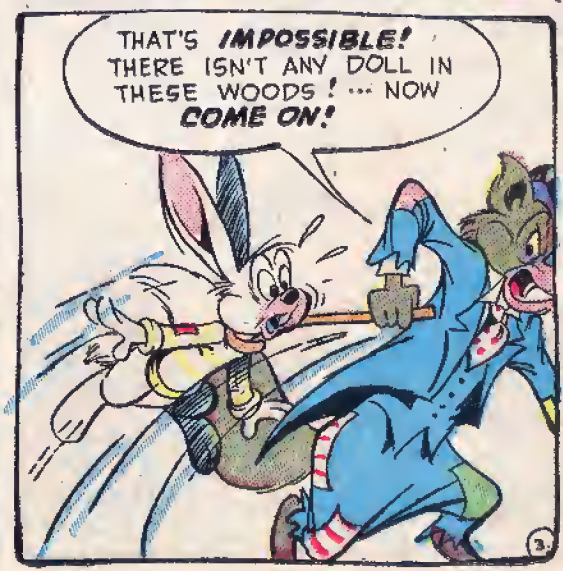
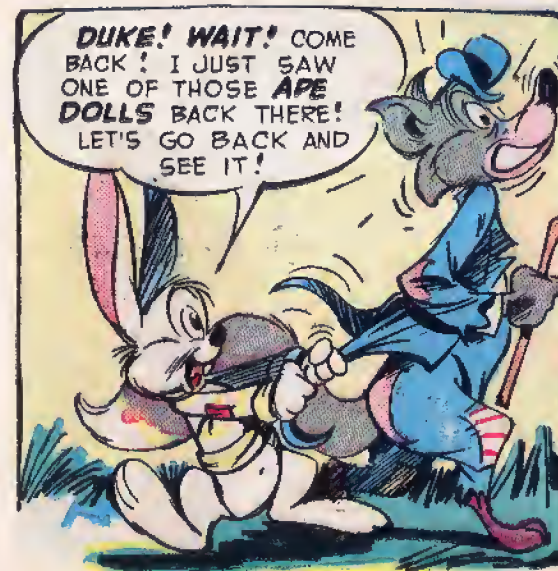
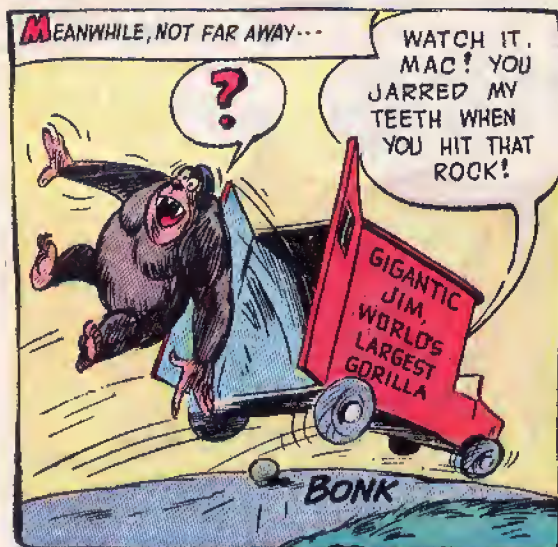
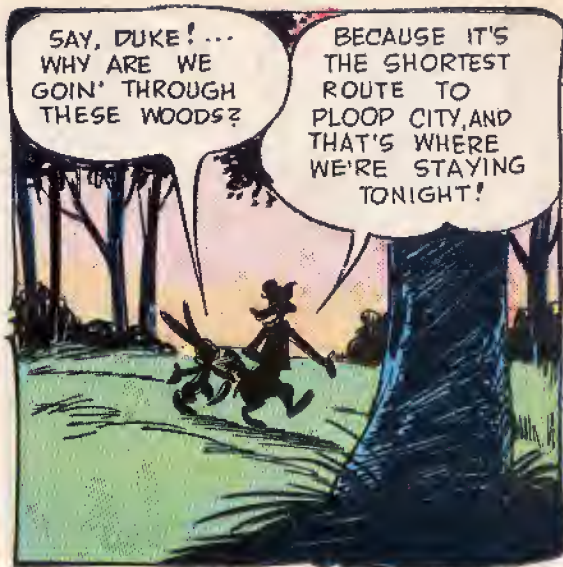
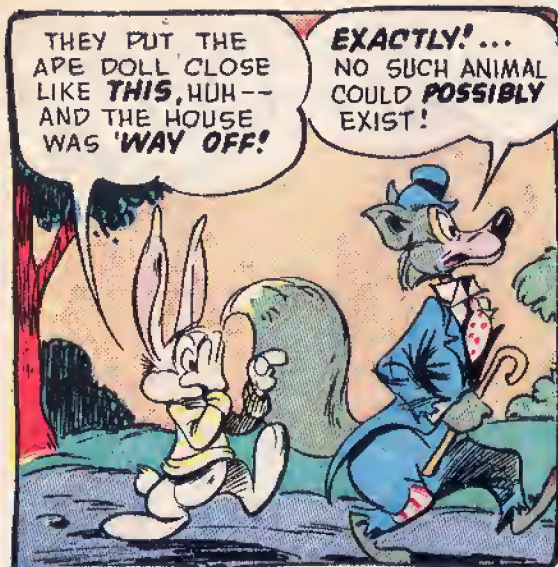


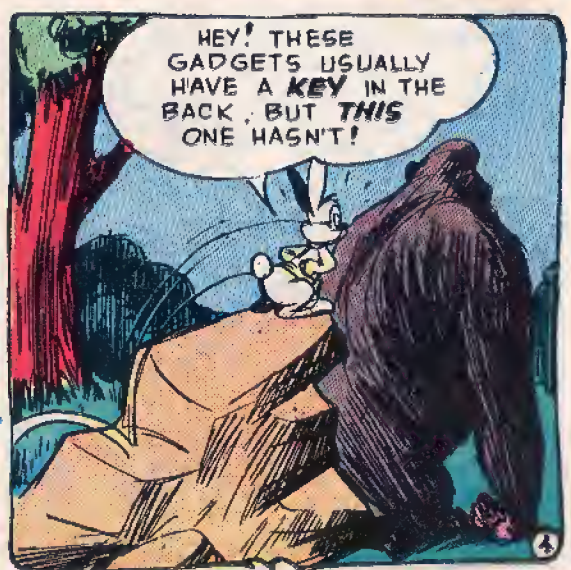
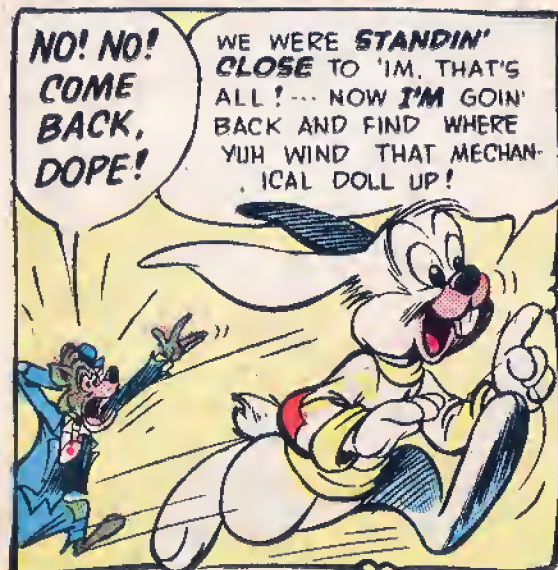
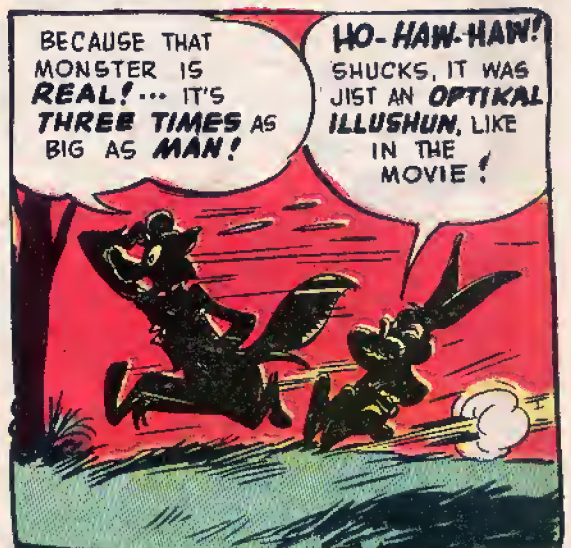
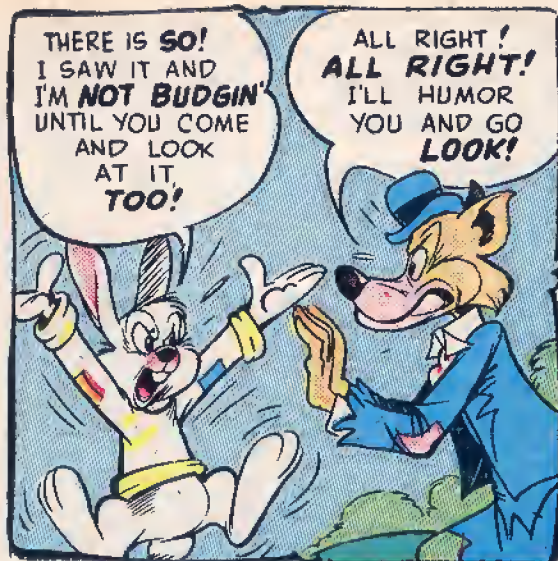
ME SMASH HOUSE!

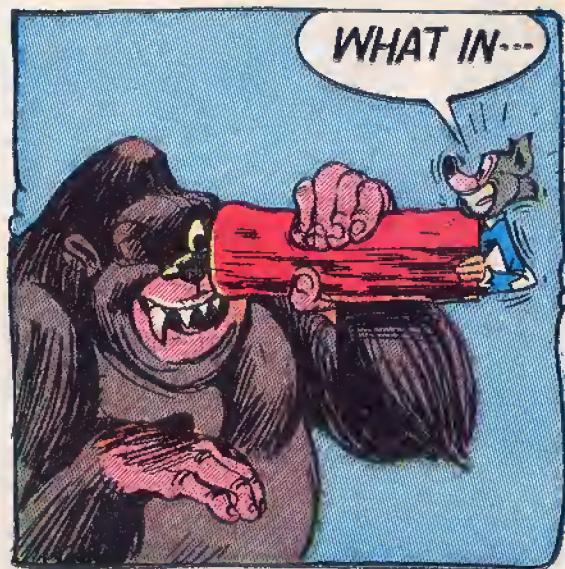
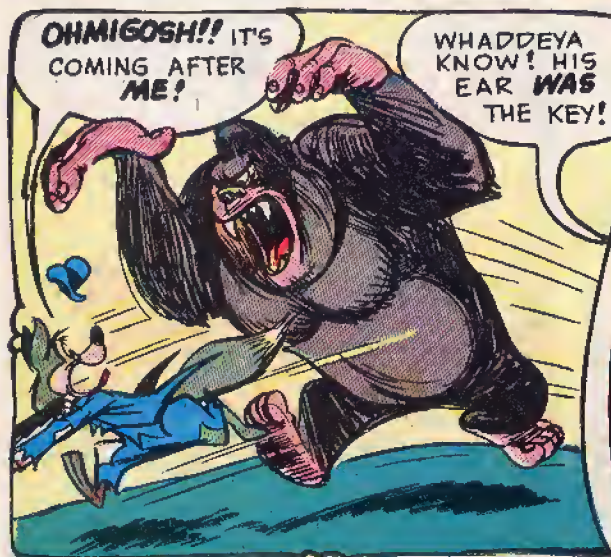


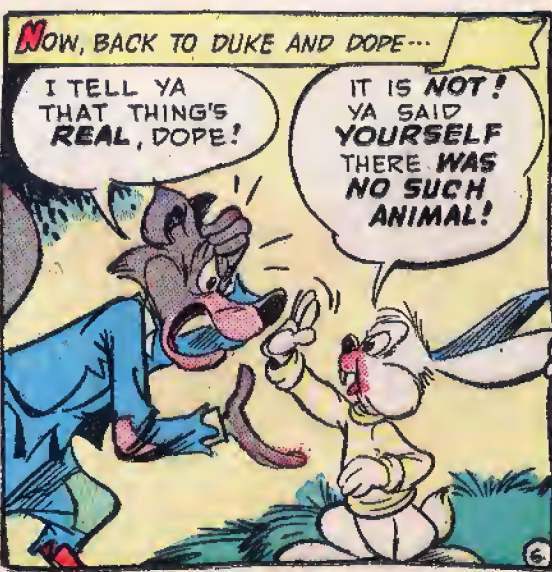
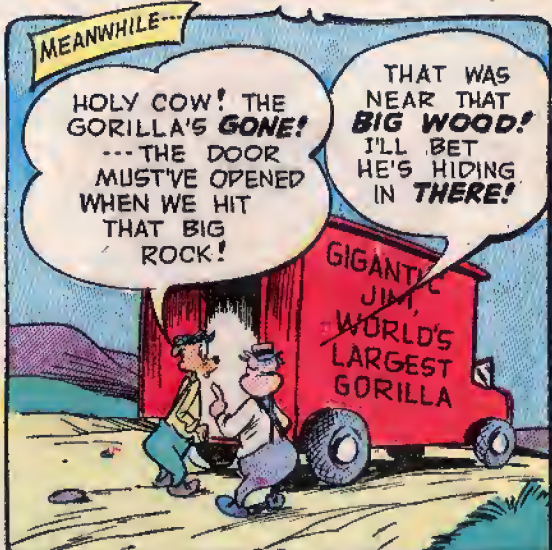
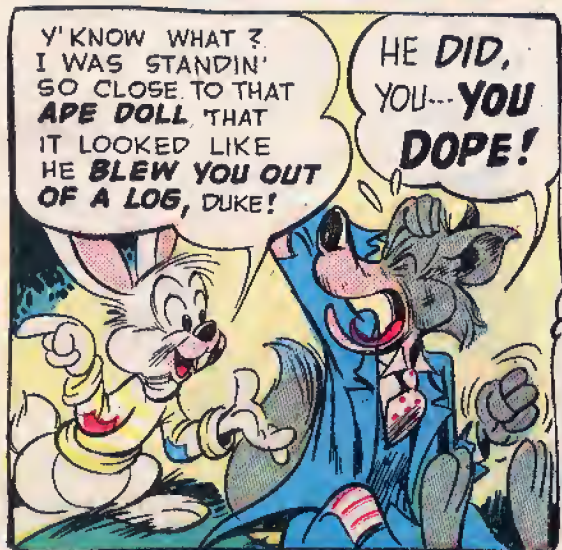
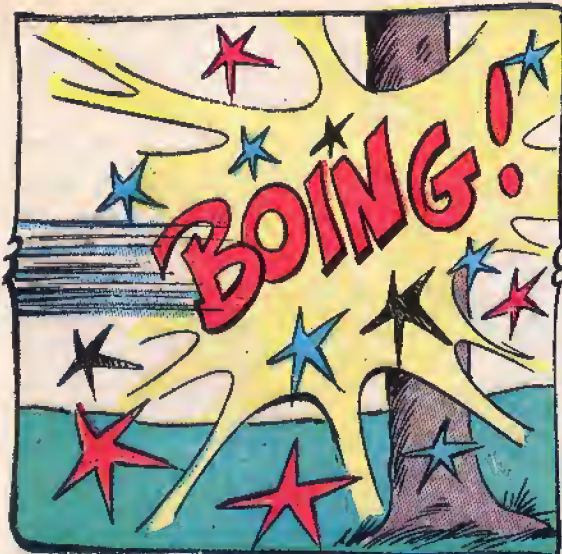
OH, **NOW**
I GET
IT!

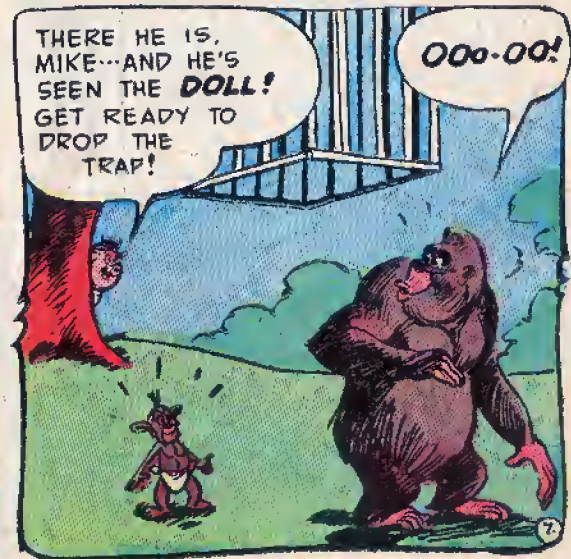
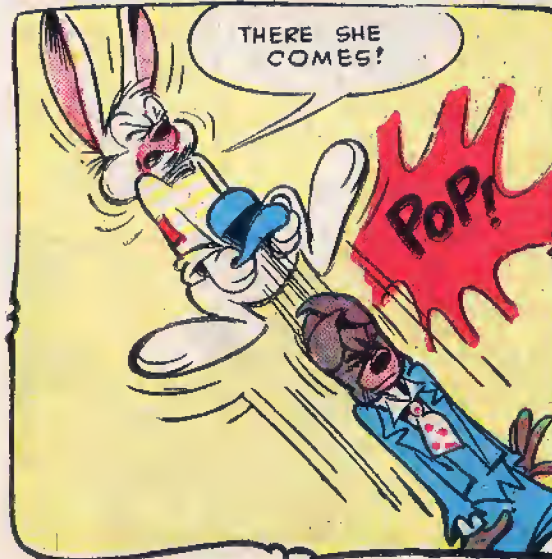
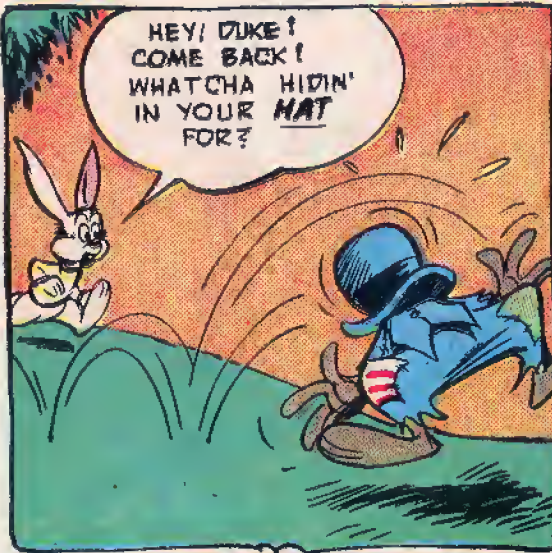
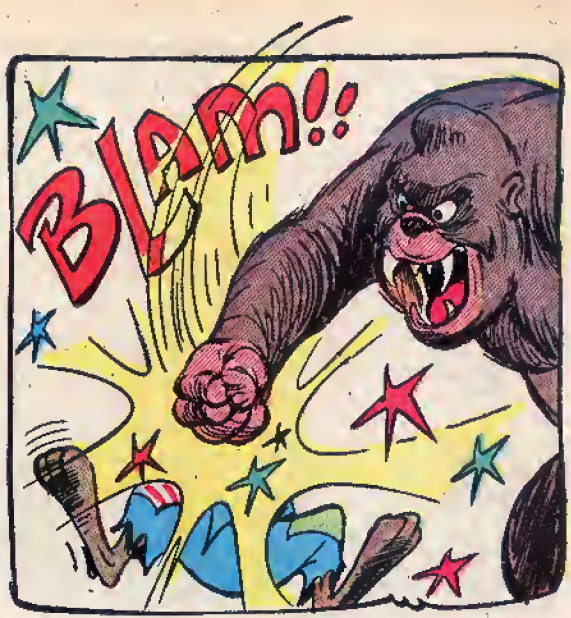
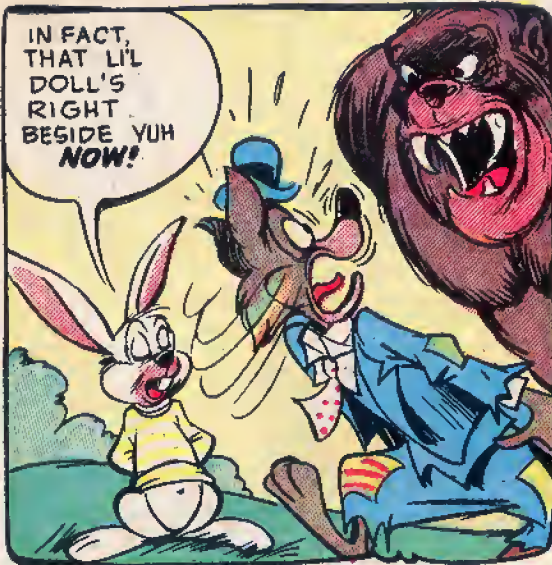
YOU SEE? ... I LOOKED
LIKE I WAS TWICE AS
TALL AS THAT HOUSE ...
AND IT WAS BECAUSE I
STOOD **CLOSE** TO YOU,
AND THE HOUSE WAS
FAR AWAY! AN
OPTICAL
ILLUSION!













BIGGERN BETTER BUBBLES -

PRICE - A PENNY A PIECE -

AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT -

1¢

FLEER'S BUBBLE BUBBLE

FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
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OZZIE *the* OSTRICH

OZZIE OSTRICH'S mother and father were very worried about him.

"We've got to break him of that awful habit of sticking his head into the sand everytime he sees something he doesn't want to see," said his father.

"You're absolutely right," said his mother. "He thinks if he doesn't see something, then it isn't there! But one of these days, he's going to see a hungry tiger or lion coming towards him, and he's going to stick his head in the sand in fright and think it isn't there—and then our little *Ozzie* won't be there anymore!"

The father grimly shook his head. "Yes, it's a fatal habit—more ostriches get killed that way than any other way! And I think I know how to cure *Ozzie* of that habit!"

A week later, *Ozzie* was playing happily in the sand when he suddenly saw a leopard stalking his way. "G . . . golly!" *Ozzie* said. "Th . . . there's no leopard there—I don't even see him!"

And sure enough, *Ozzie* *didn't* see him, because he'd promptly stuck his head into the sand. The leopard crawled closer, but *Ozzie* felt very safe because he didn't see anything to be afraid of. Suddenly, just as the leopard was about to pounce, *Ozzie* leaped up with a howl of pain.

"Owww!" *Ozzie* yelled. "Something bit me!"

But the pain was instantly forgotten as *Ozzie* saw the leopard crouch-

ing to spring on him. *Ozzie* shut his eyes and ran as fast as his long legs could carry him. He felt he *could* have gotten rid of the leopard by sticking his head in the sand again, but he didn't want to get bitten like *that* anymore!

Finally, when *Ozzie* stopped running and looked back to see the leopard following him, he promptly stuck his head in the sand again—and promptly got bitten again!

Ozzie leaped up howling and began to run, with the leopard chasing him again. This kept up all morning, with *Ozzie* getting an agonizing bite each time he stuck his head in the sand, and jumping up just in time to prevent the leopard from catching him. Finally, the angry leopard gave up, and began looking for a more foolish ostrich—one that would *stay* with its head in the sand until he leaped on it.

Ozzie, with his cheeks all swollen from the many bites, stumbled home to his mother and father. "Boy," he said, "I'm not going to stick my head in the sand anymore—there's something down there that kept biting me every time I did it! And anyway, I learned that it didn't do any good—because that leopard was always there, even though I didn't see it! From now on, I'm going to keep my eyes *open*!"

Ozzie's mother and father exchanged smiling glances, and the father went out to thank Tommy Termite and all the other termites who had bitten *Ozzie*—and saved his life!

TODDY BEAR

by
Don Arr

OH, BOY! HERE'S JUST
WHAT I WANT! A NEW
SPRING SUIT!



For Your
Spring Wardrobe -

All the latest Spring Attire

WE
GUARANTEE
SATISFACTION

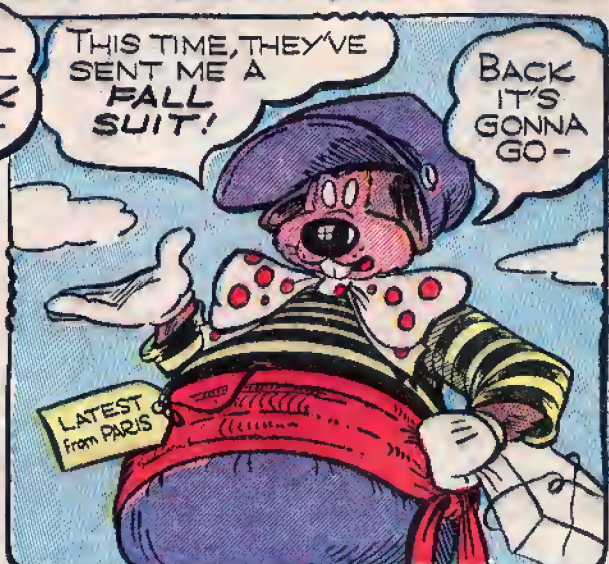
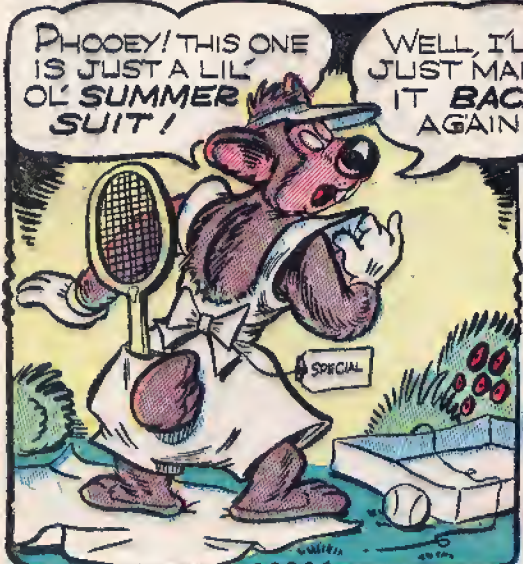
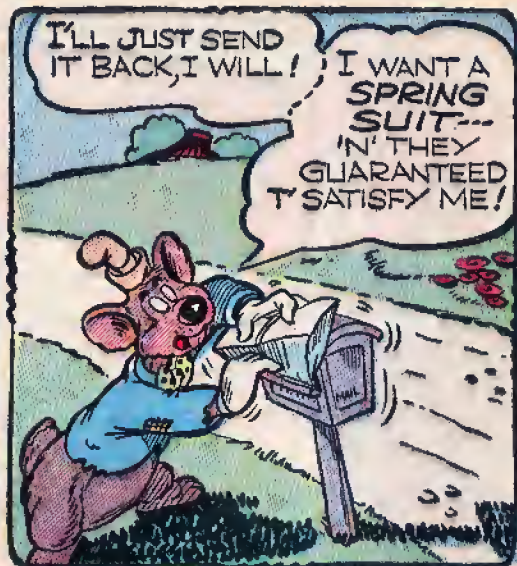


QUALITY
STYLE
FINEST

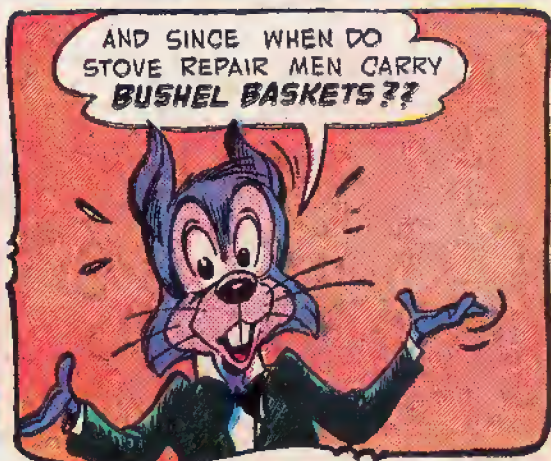
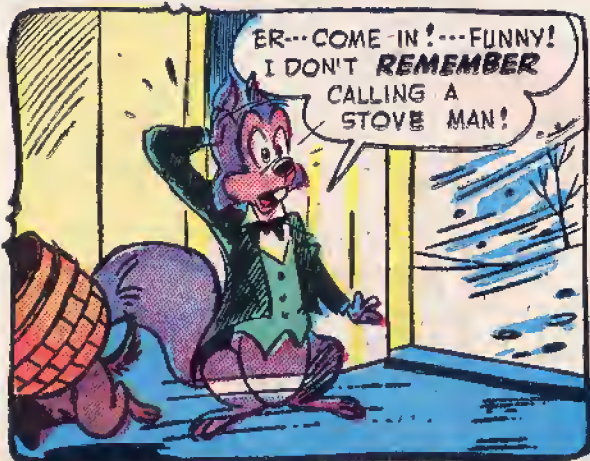
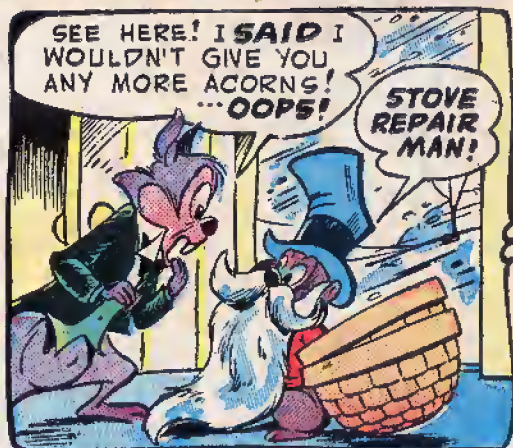
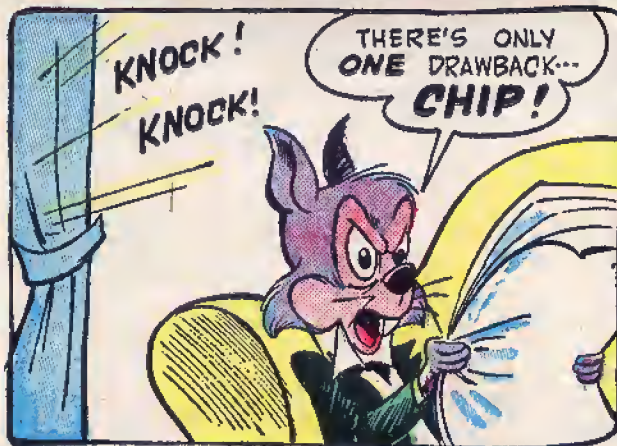
YESSIR, I'LL DO IT!
I'LL GET MY NEW SPRING
OUTFIT BY MAIL ORDER!

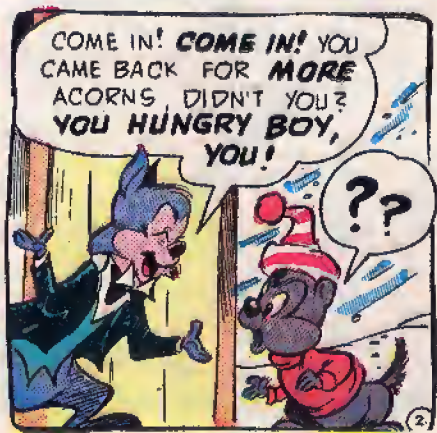
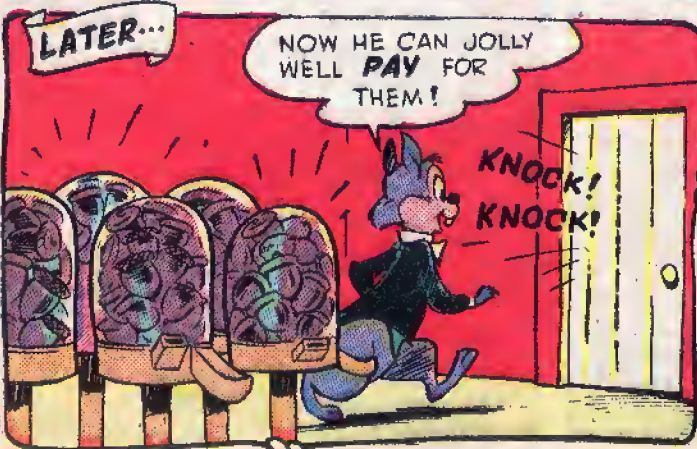
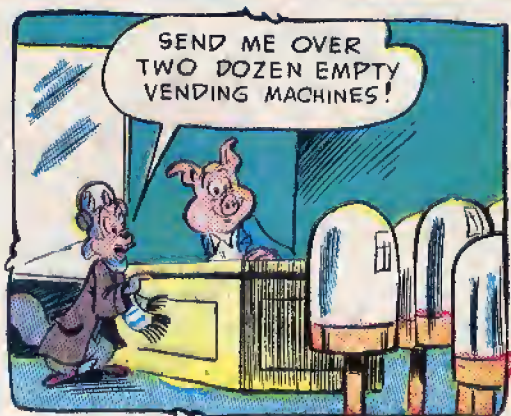
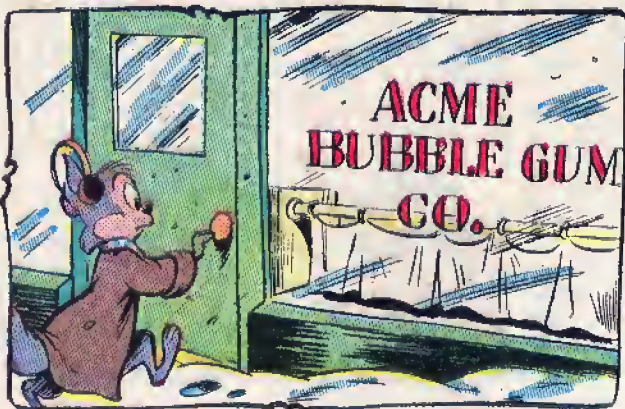
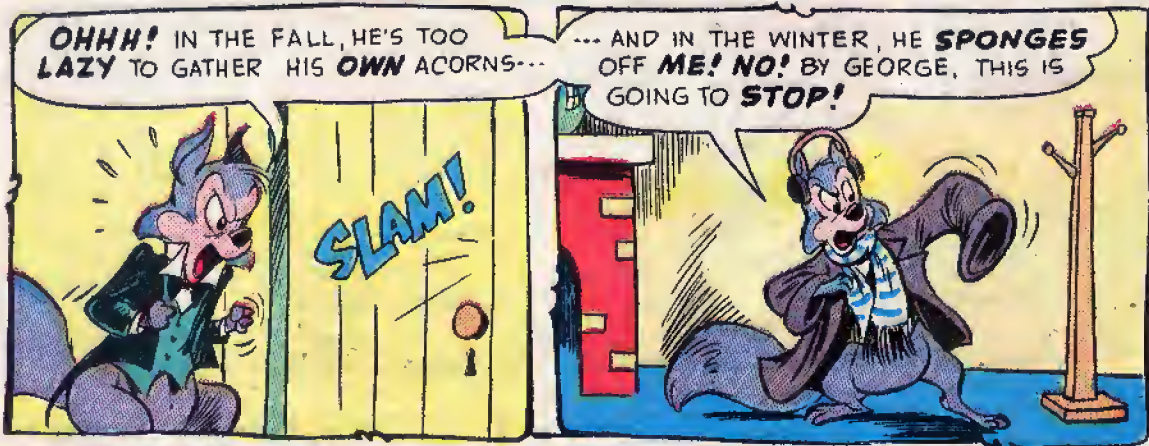
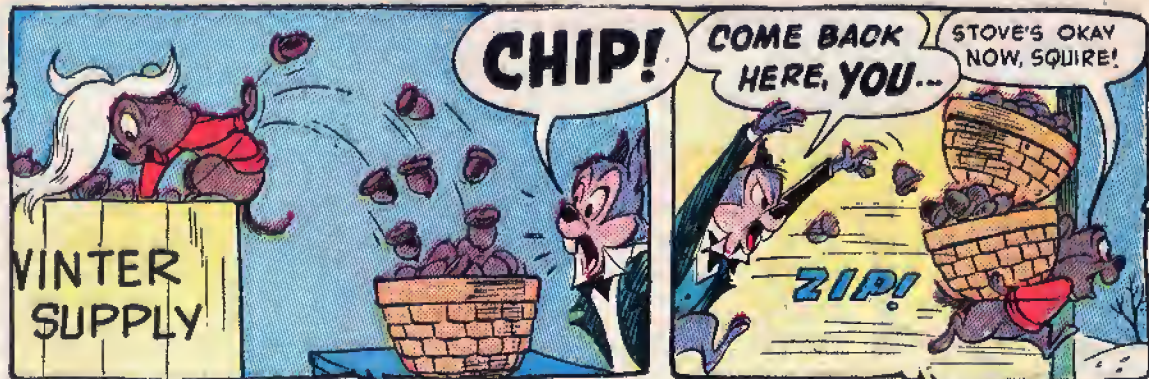
THERE! I'M BOUND T'BE
SATISFIED - 'CAUSE THEY
GUARANTEE IT!

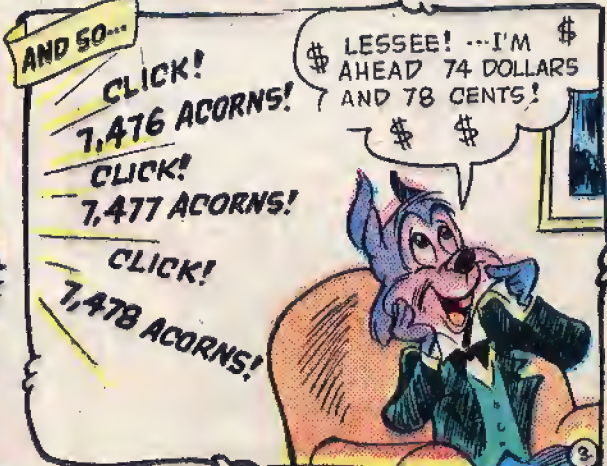
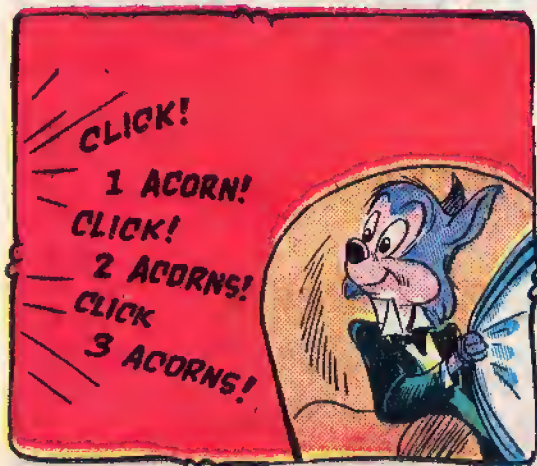
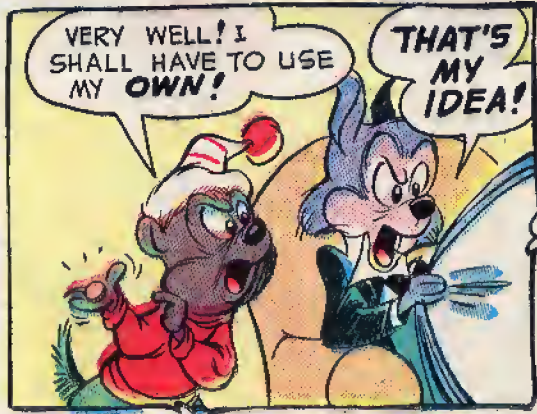
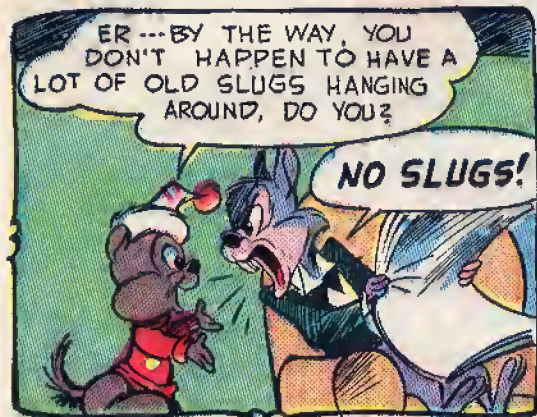
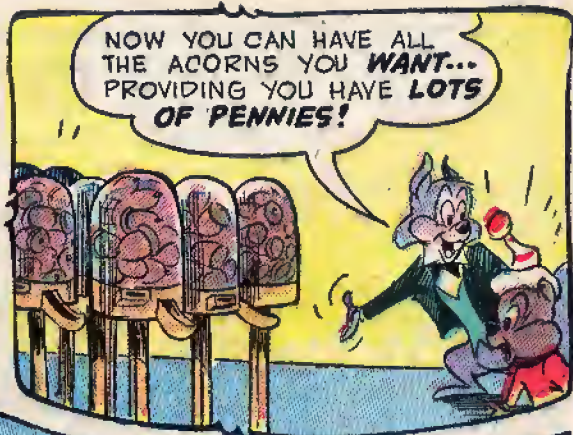


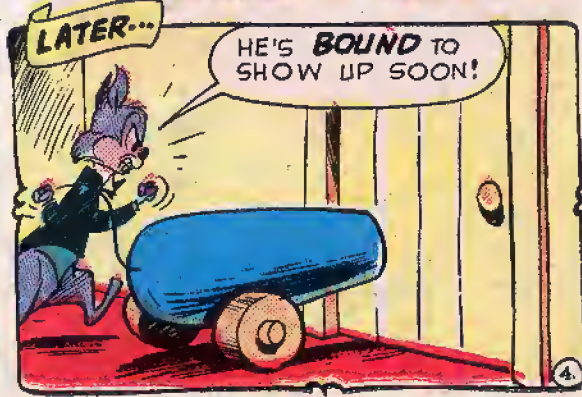
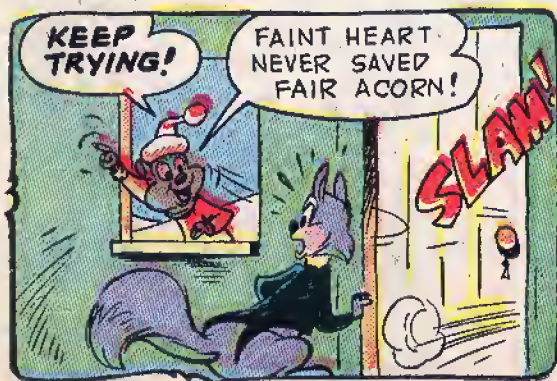
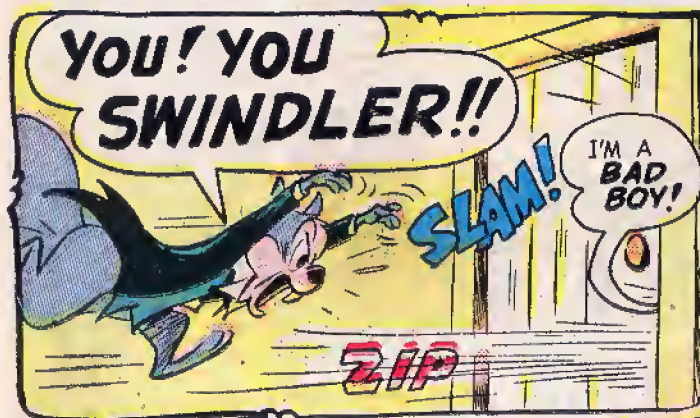
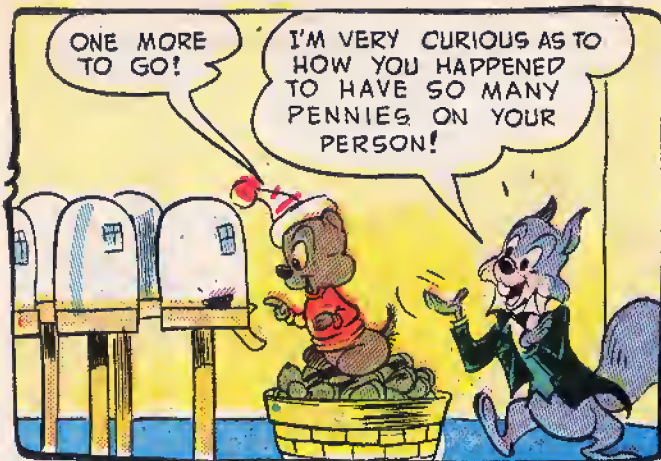


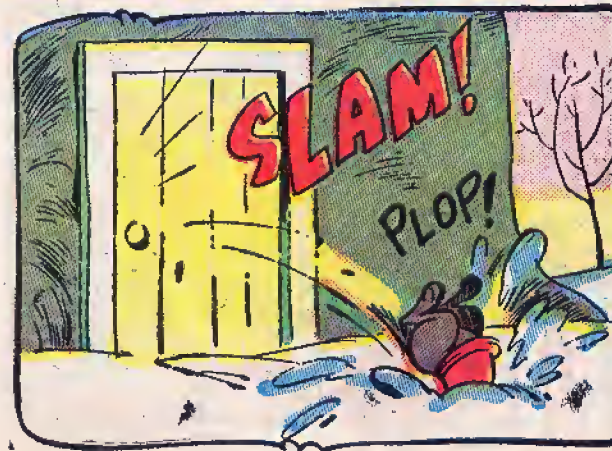
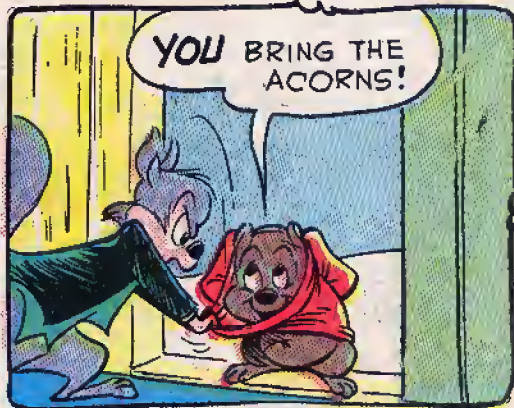
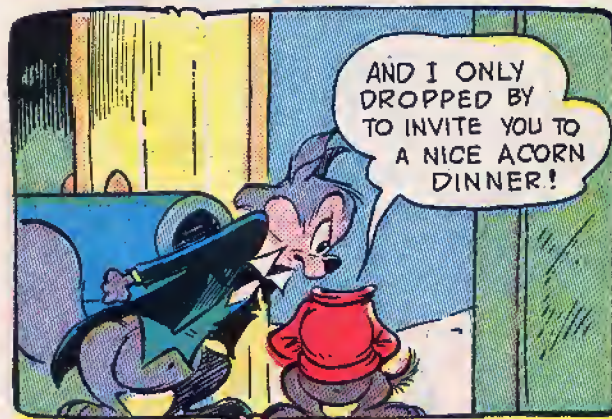
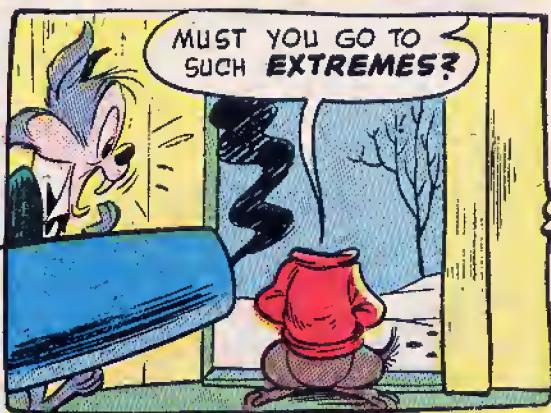
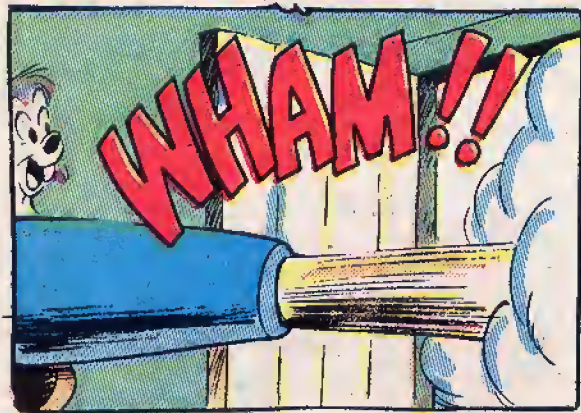
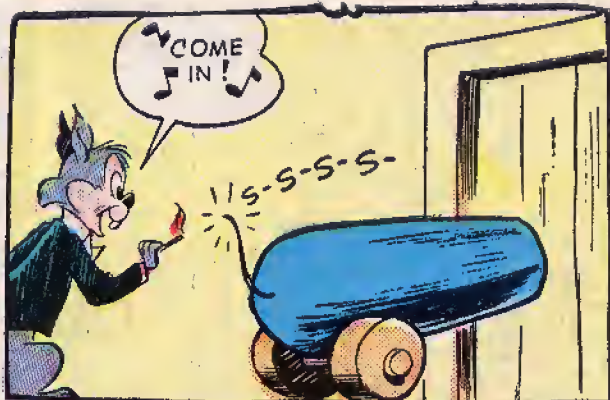
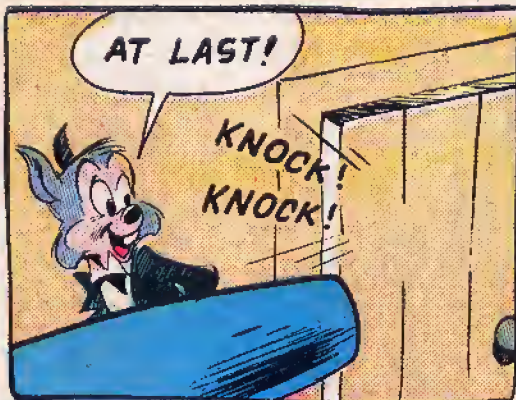
The SQUIRE and the CHIP

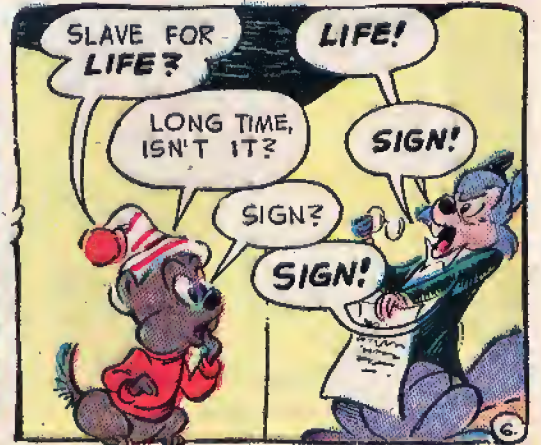
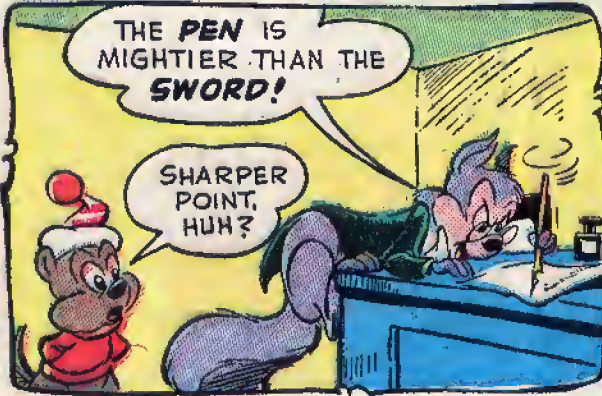
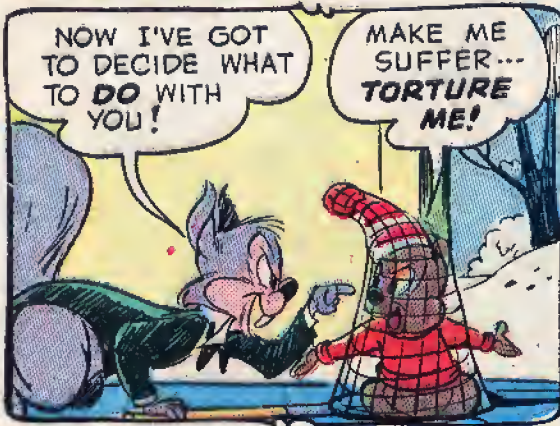
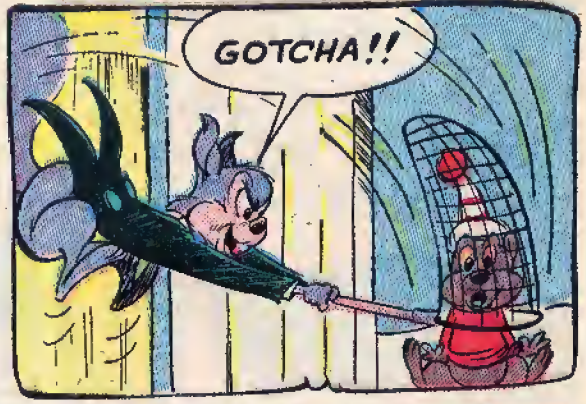
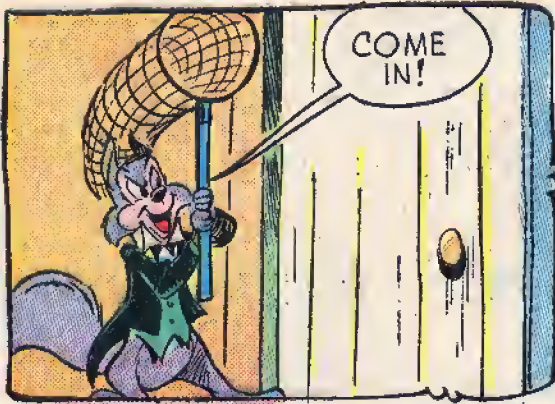


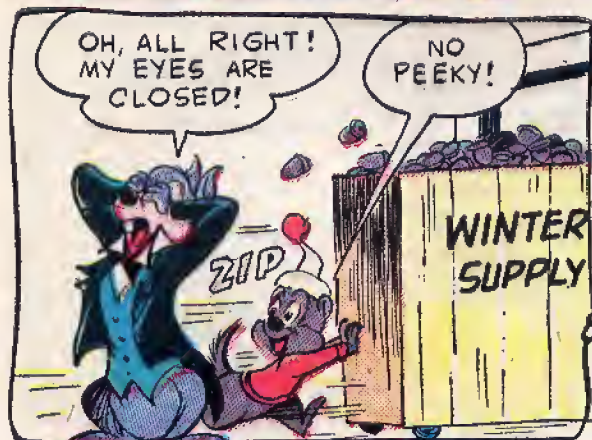
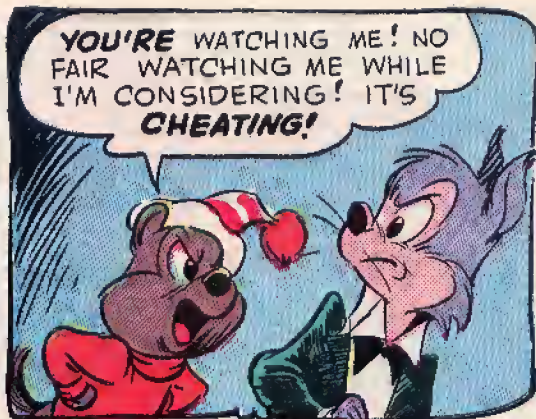


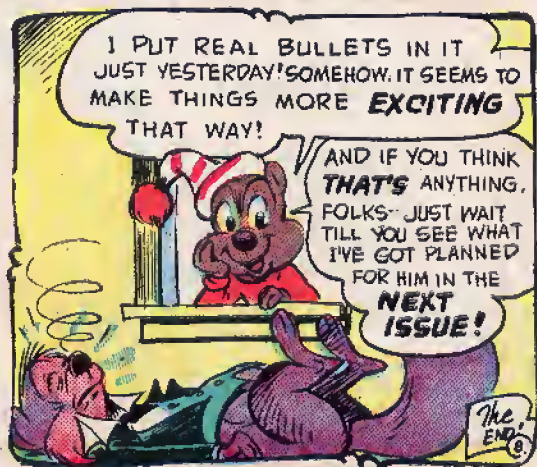
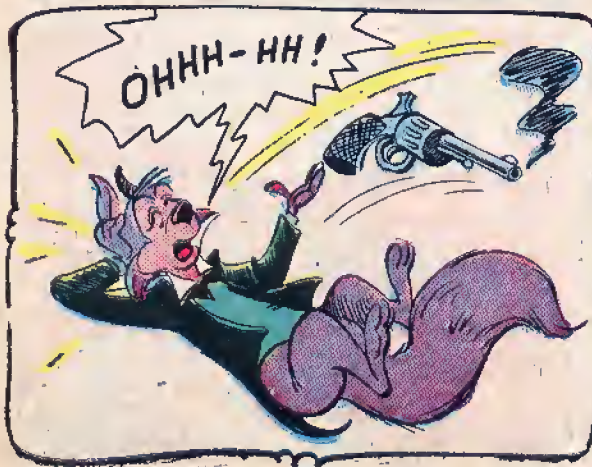
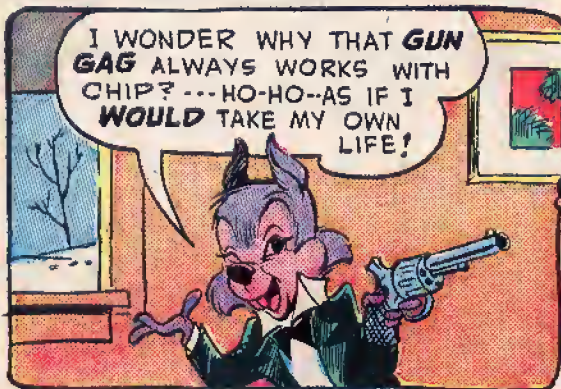
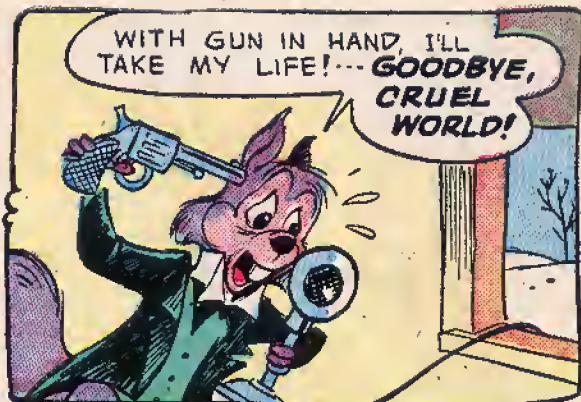
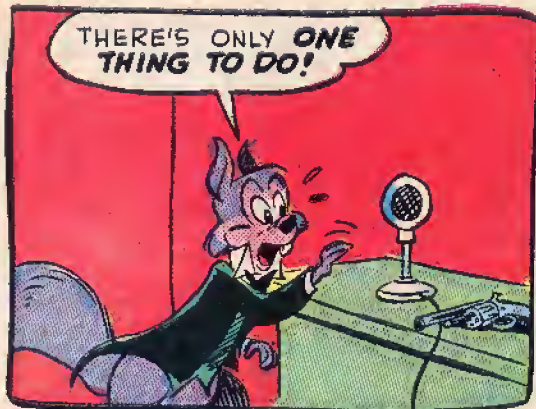












MONTY, ^{the} MIRACLE MOUSE

WICK

MONTY! MONTY, GOOD NEWS!
YOU HAVE BEEN ASKED TO GIVE
A LECTURE BEFORE THE GREATEST
STATESMEN IN THE WORLD, ON SOME
VITAL ISSUE FACING HUMANITY!

EXPERIMENT #1000
WHITE MOUSE GENIUS
DEVELOPED BY
DOCTOR ROBERTS

I
HAVE?

AC-924

WHAT AN HONOR! WHAT
A TRIBUTE TO YOUR GENIUS!
AND YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY
SUBJECT YOU WANT, AS
LONG AS IT'S OF IMPORT-
TANCE TO THE WORLD!

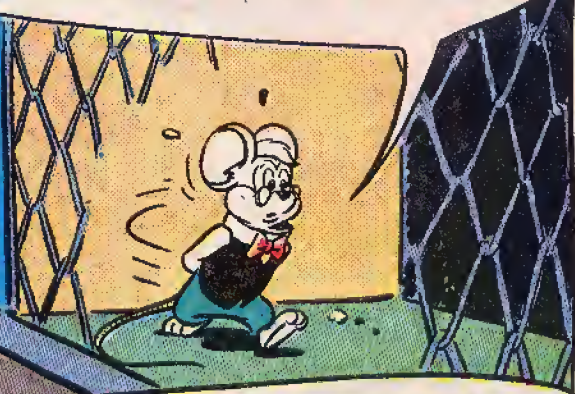
IT'S A TRIBUTE
TO YOU TOO,
DR. ROBERTS!
YOU
DEVELOPED ME!

ENOUGH OF THIS REJOICING!
YOU MUST GET BUSY AND DECIDE
WHAT YOU'LL LECTURE ON,
AND PREPARE IT!

YES, YES, YOU'RE
RIGHT! I MUST
DECIDE
IMMEDIATELY!

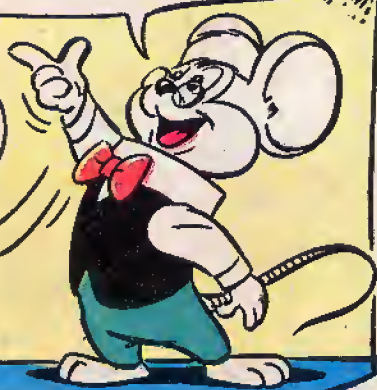
I CAN'T THINK OF
A THING, EXCEPT
**SHALL WE PAY
DOCTORS MORE
MONEY!**

IT'S A DIFFICULT DECISION! THERE
ARE SO MANY PROBLEMS FACING THE
WORLD! HM! HOW TO USE THE ATOM?
NO! MAYBE HOW SHALL WE ELIMINATE
LONG DIVISION FROM THE 4TH GRADE AND
WHAT TO USE INSTEAD. NO! THAT
WON'T DO!



DOCTOR, I HAVE IT! I SHALL
LECTURE ON **PEACE!** LOVE FOR
OUR FELLOW MAN--HOW WE
CAN ACHIEVE IT!

WONDERFUL!



NOW YOU MUST LEAVE
ME, DOCTOR! I MUST HAVE
TIME TO PREPARE MY LECTURE!
I MUST HAVE QUIET!

OF
COURSE,
I SHAN'T
DISTURB
YOU!



HM! LET ME SEE!
HOW WILL I START?
--THE TROUBLE
WITH PEOPLE TODAY
IS THAT THEY DON'T
TRY TO UNDERSTAND
EACH-- HUH?

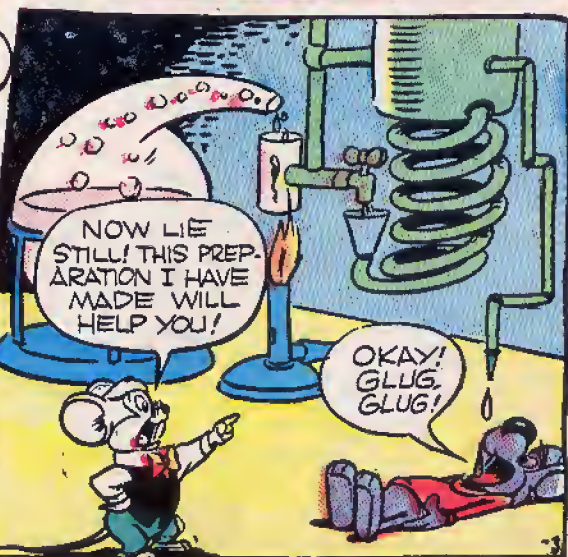
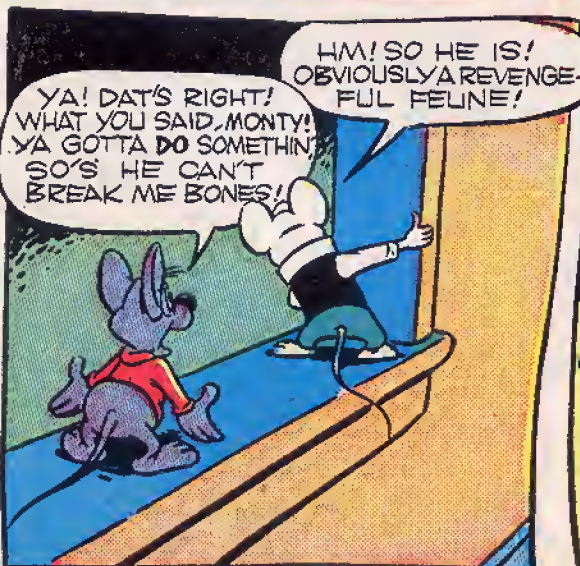
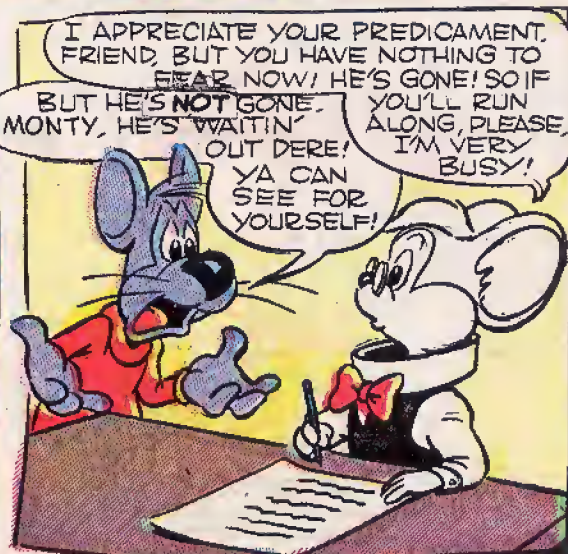
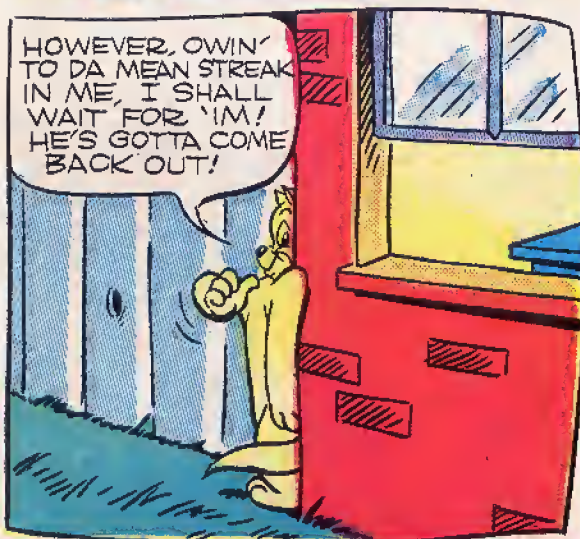
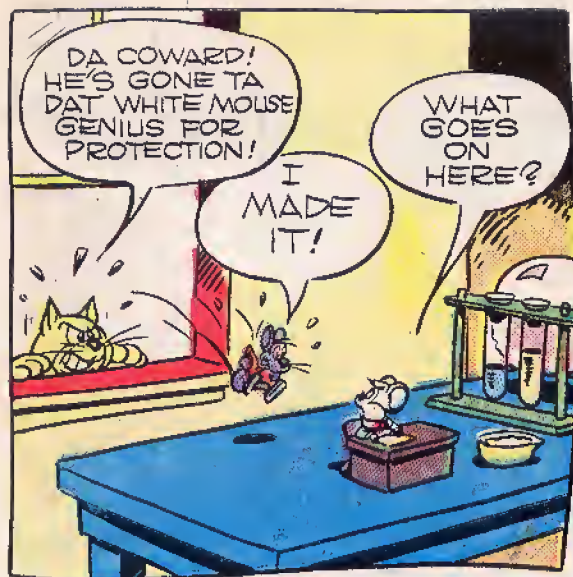
MONTY!
MONTY!
HELP!

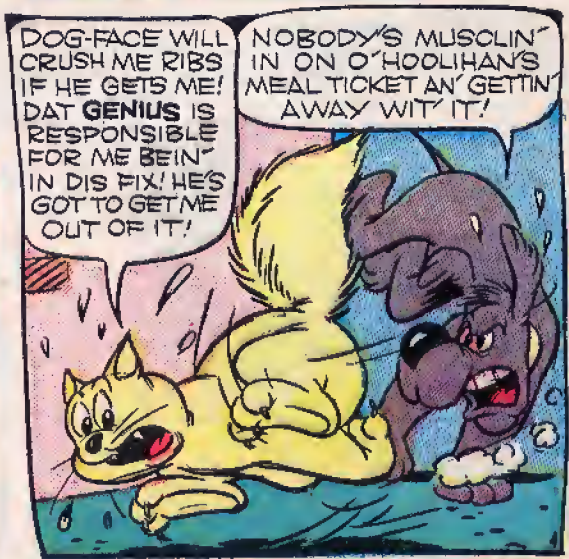
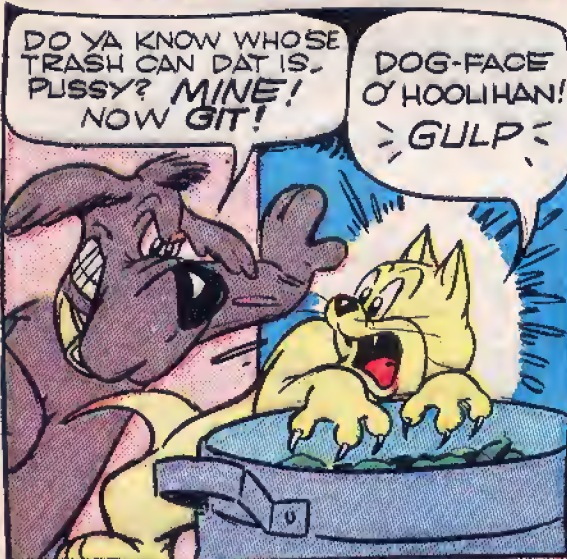
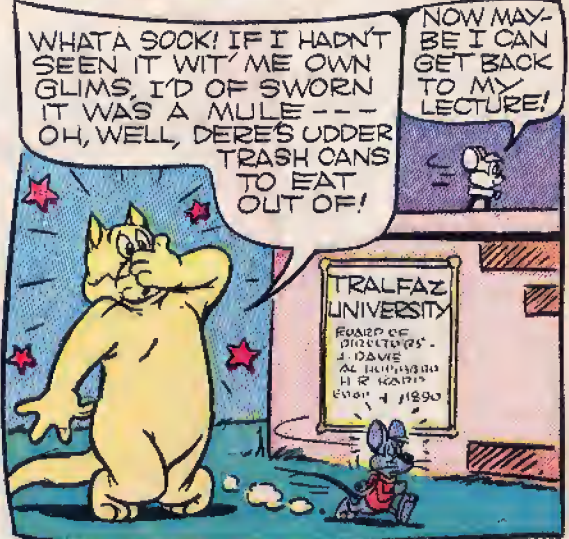
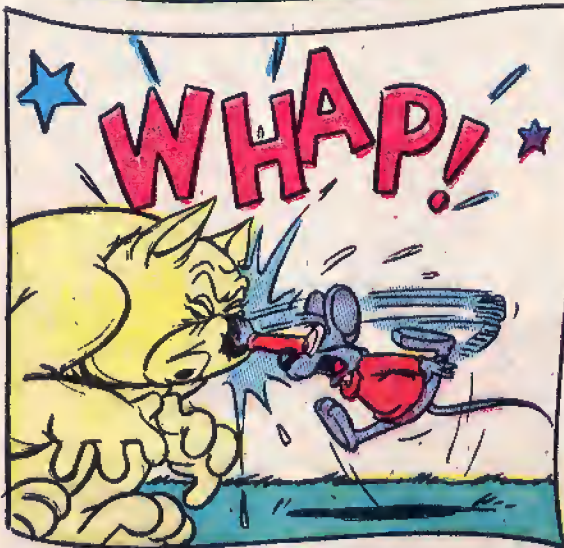
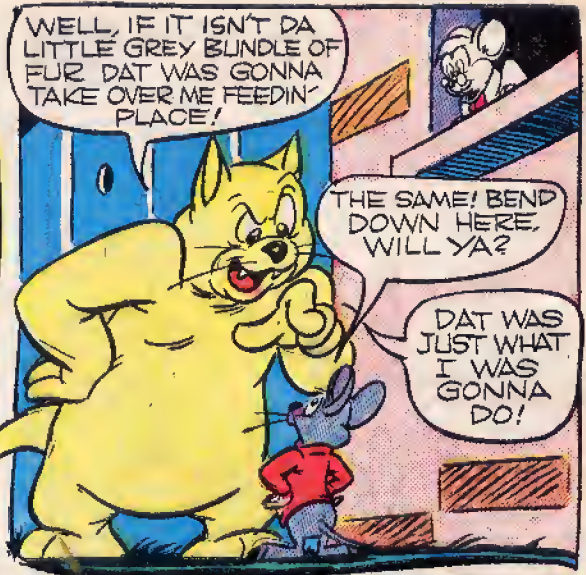
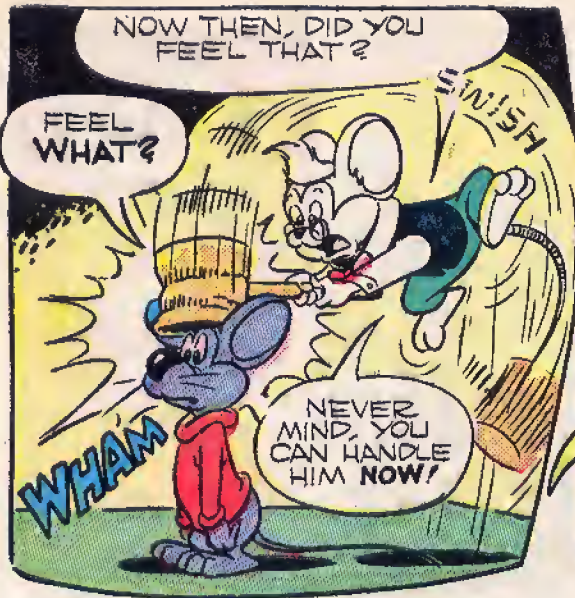


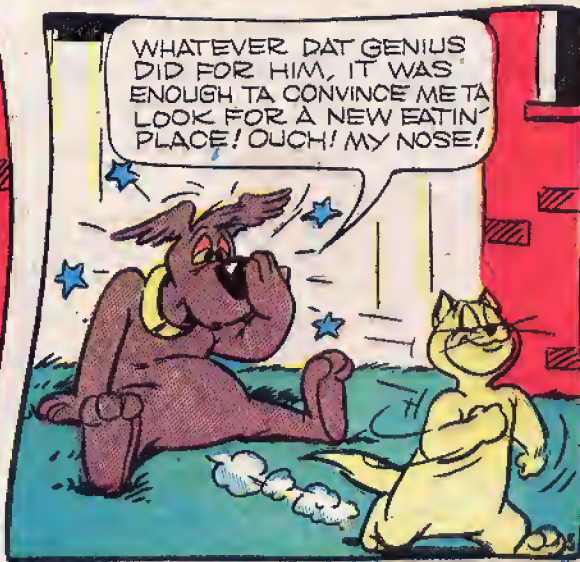
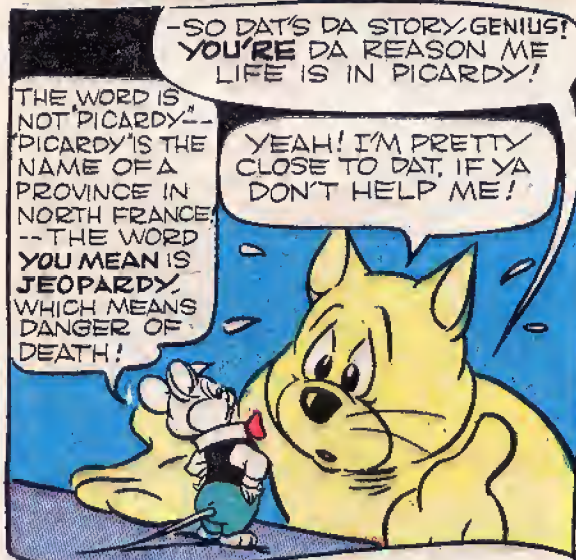
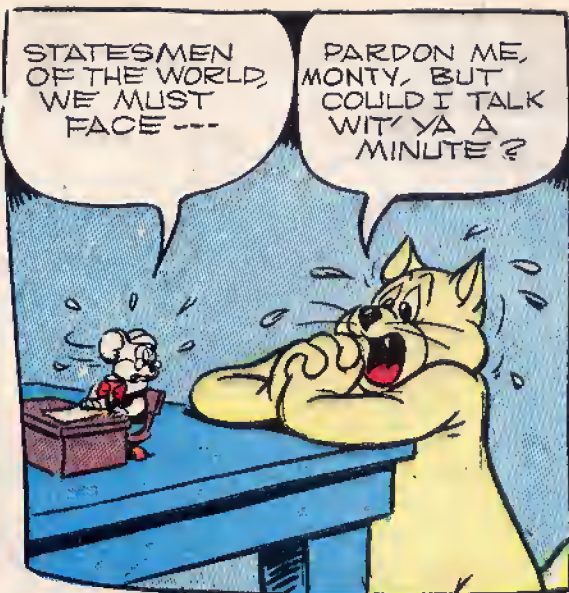
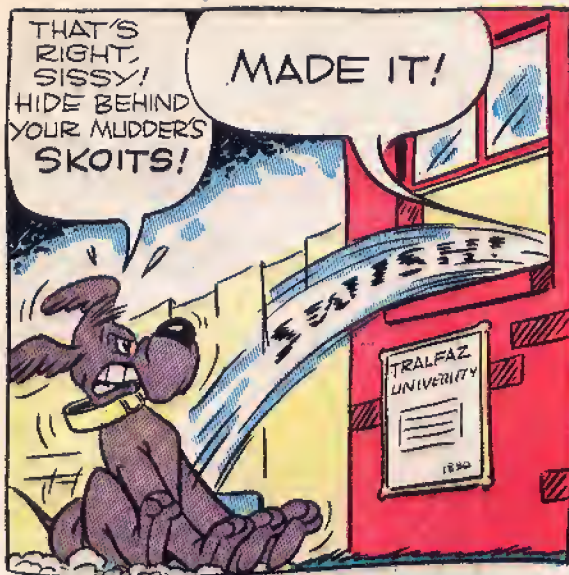
IF I CAN
ONLY
MAKE
IT!

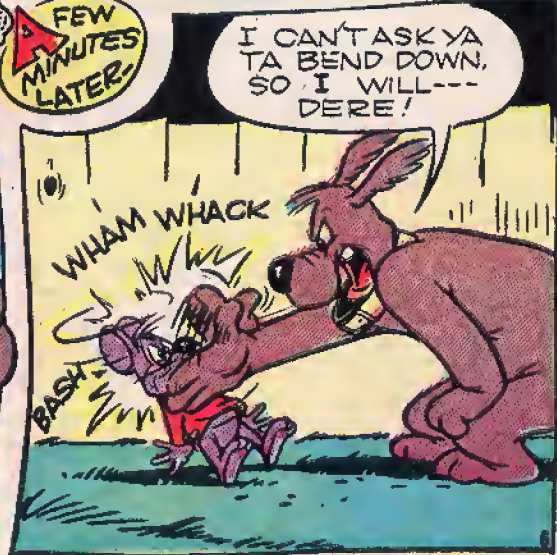
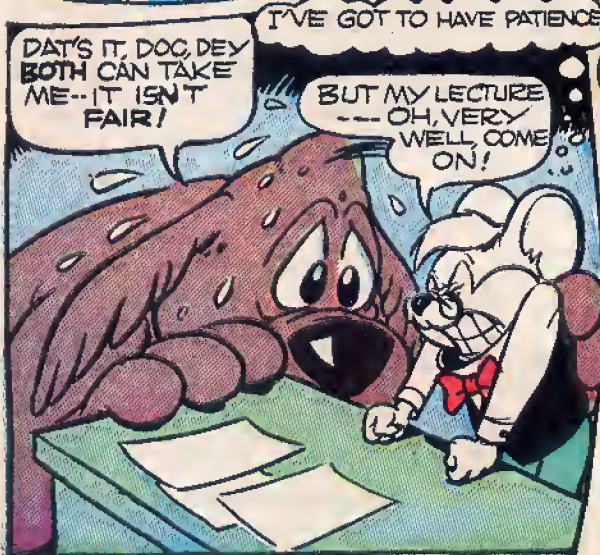
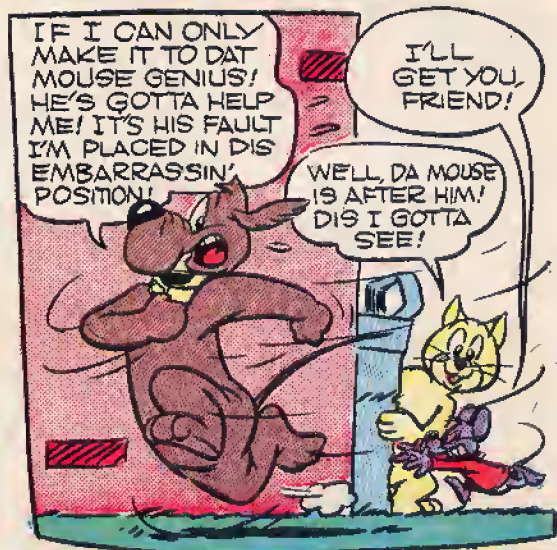
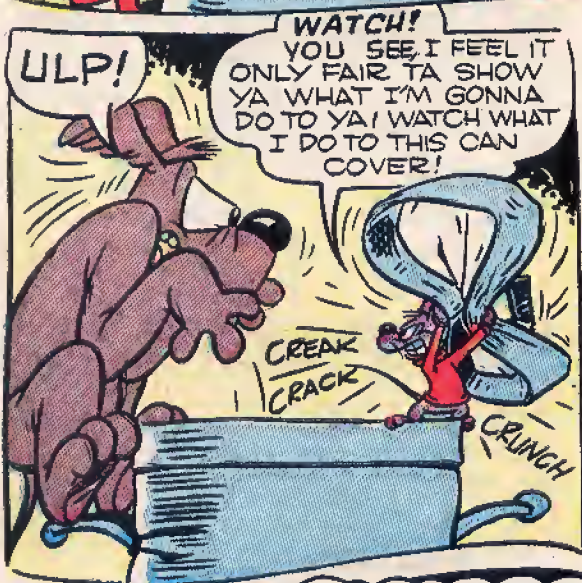
DA NOIVE!
MOOCHIN'
AROUND IN
ME OWN PRIVATE
TRASH CAN!
I'LL MODER
YA!

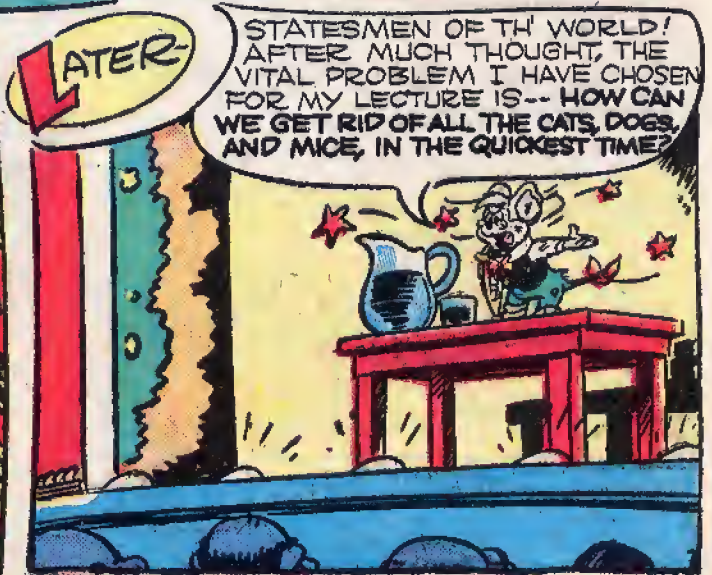
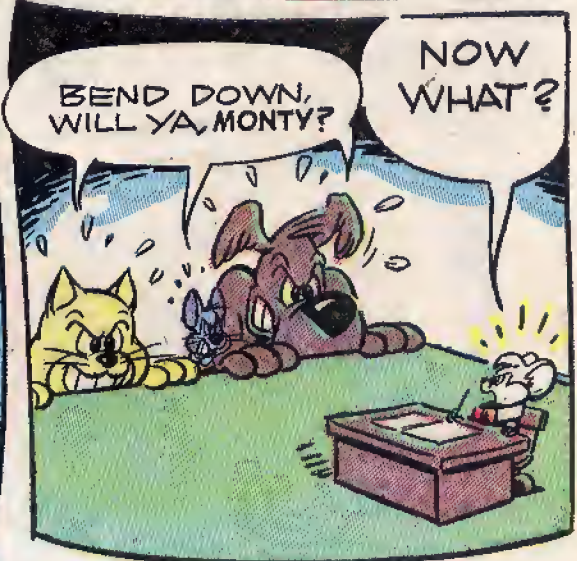
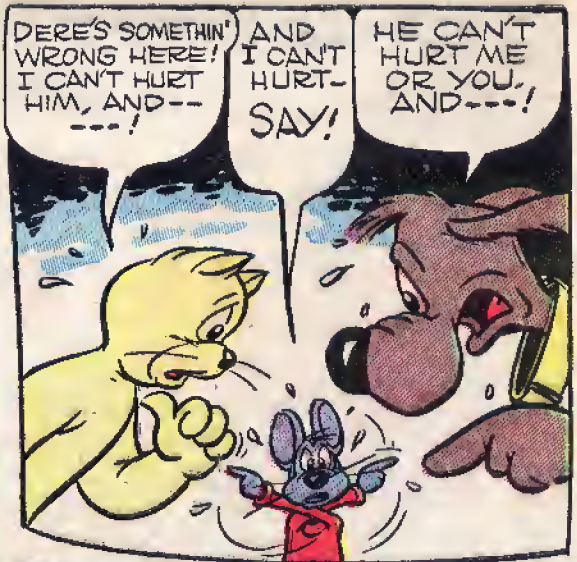












Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

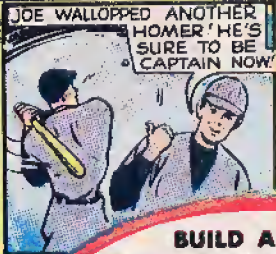
"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kally, Physical Di-
rector
Atlantic City

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST — or it won't cost you a cent —
says George F. Jowett — World's Greatest Body Builder

AMAZING
gel-acquainted offer
YOUR
LAST
CHANCE
FOR ONLY **10c**
instead of \$1.00
for all 5 courses

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest man in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a back-like back — in fact power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll join you with power and self-confidence to master any situation — to win popularity — and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body — plus many, many other world records!

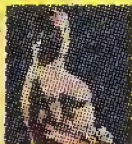
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Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A PASSAMONT

Jowett-trained athlete whom was named America's first prize winner for Physical Perfection



REX FERRIS

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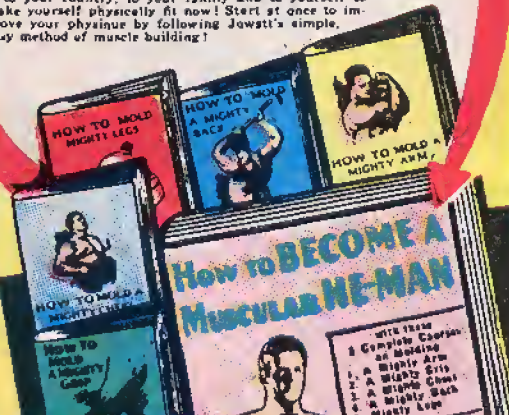
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I am making a drive for thousands of
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So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
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AM-04

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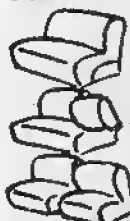
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Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

(PLEASE PRINT).

☐ \$.....purchase price enclosed. You pay postage.

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ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. *No Experience Necessary.* Set up the **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.



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Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a **NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT**. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required... just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. **USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** with most any standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phonograph combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.

DADDY M-O-M-M-Y



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SING



PLAY



GREETINGS



RADIO PROGRAMS



BABY'S VOICE

PLAYS BACK AT ONCE

Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments—and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

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WHAT DO I GET?

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Accoustical recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 2 two-sided records (enough for 4 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions.



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